When you come to Bradford make Southwick & Co.'s store your headquarters.

McKean County Miner.

We Sell Pianos If you want them. You are welcome whether you buy or not. E. P. Southwick & Co.

HERT HILSON, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XXXV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1898. NO. 40

Horses and Pianos.

We once saw a horse sold for ninety-five cents. He was just as high and just as low as any horse. This may not be an elegant comparison, but it applies. A low priced article is not a cheap article. A cheap article is not always low priced. A low priced piano is a questionable piano. A questionable piano is a bad piano. Hence buy the best—

BUY A CHICKERING. . . . .

It will cost you some money—all good pianos do. The difference is not so great, but the quality is beyond comparison. We exhibit all styles Chickerings.

E. L. SMITH & CO.

Masonic Temple. Olean, N. Y.

Wines and Liquors Cigars and Tobaccos

We lead—others follow. Our goods recommend themselves.

All brands of PENNSYLVANIA RYES in stock.

We bottle all our own goods, thus insuring a perfect pure article.

CO-OPERATIVE BEER, a winner.

EXTRA 6, EXPORT, pronounced by physicians the best beer for medicinal use in the city.

Don't forget the number and give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Louis Marck, 122 Main, st.
PHONE 198. **Bradford, P**

Nunundah Steam Laundry

First-Class Work. Up-to-Date Prices.

I am prepared, having employed a practical laundryman, to do everything in my line. Family washing a specialty.

Laundry called for Mondays and Wednesdays and delivered when ordered. WORK GUARANTEED.

NEW NECKBANDS AND ALL NECESSARY REPAIRS ON LAUNDRY FREE.

Backus Block, **T. H. Purtle,**
SMETHPORT, PA. Manager and Proprietor.

MARIE'S CHOICE.

Years since, there was in the city of St. Petersburg a young girl so beautiful and lovely that the greatest prince of Europe had he met her even in a peasant's hut, might well have turned his back upon princesses to offer his hand and throne. But, far from having seen the light in a peasant's hut, she was born in the shadow of the proudest throne on the earth. It was Marie Nicolaewna, the adored daughter of the Emperor of Russia. As her father saw her blooming like the May flower and sought for her all the heirs of royalty, he cast his eyes upon the fairest, the richest, and the most powerful of them, and, with the smile of a father and a king, said to her:

"My child, you are now of an age to marry, and I have chosen for you the prince who will make you a queen, and the man who will render you happy."

"The man who will render me happy!" stammered the blushing princess, with a sigh—which was the only objection to which her heart gave utterance. "Speak, father!" she said, as she saw a frown gathering on the brow of the czar; "speak, and your majesty shall be obeyed!"

"Obeyed!" exclaimed the emperor, trembling for the first time in his life; "is it then only as an act of obedience that you will receive a husband from my hands?"

The young girl was silent, and concealed a tear.

"Is your faith already plighted?"

"Yes, father—if I must tell you—my heart is no longer my own; it is bestowed upon a young man who knows it not, and who shall never know it, if such be your wish! He has seen me but two or three times at a distance, and we will never speak to each other, if your majesty forbids it."

The emperor was silent to his turn. He grew pale. Three times he made the circuit of the salon. He durst not ask the name of the young man.

"A stranger?"

"Yes, father."

The Emperor fell back into an armchair and hid his face in his hands.

Agamemnon at the sacrifice of Iphigenia.

"Here shall I see him?" said the czar, rising, with a threatening assumption.

"Tomorrow, at the review."

"I shall recognize him?" demanded the czar, with a stamp of his foot.

"Under his green plumes and black plume!"

"Go, my daughter, and faint pray for pity upon the man!"

The czar withdrew in a fainting condition, supported by the Emperor who soon found strength.

"A cast length; I caprice!" he said, at last. "She foolish to be disturbed at a dared not forget it!" and his lips "It must what his heart added, be weaker all my power would!"

On the fete day of the czar, the day, at the review, at a glance, his eye embraced all talions ranged and saw in his batand black chapeau a green plume

He recognized one and rode him who wore the of the Bavaria a simple colonel- million Joseph at Home—Maximarmalade, the Auguste Beauyoungest child of Leuchtenberg, who was a bra of Josephine, France, and of Aug Empress of ide- of Maximilian Bella, daughan admirable cavali of Bavaria, far inferior than Ideia; but as as a common soldier Nicolaewa

"Is it possible?" said emperor, self, as he sent for her to him- the design of sending and with But at the moment was Munich, to crush him with a the sight of his daughter caleche. "There king is doubt," thought the charioteer a bel".

And turning his back to pelled stranger, he returned rie to the imperial palace.

For six weeks all that prepared with love and severity- spire, was employed to destroy in the heart of the colonel the czar. As the end of the first was resigned, at the end of the she went at the end of the public watching him pass down the world in public; at the end of the wished to sacrifice herself Agamemnon at the sacrifice of father; at the end of the fifth dying. Meanwhile, the colonel, himself in disgrace at the court host, without daring to confess to self the cause, did not wait for his was on the point of setting out Munich, when an aide-de-camp of the czar came for him.

"I should have set out yesterday," he said to himself; "I might have avoided what awaits me. At the first flash save yourself from the thunderbolt!"

He was ushered into the cabinet where kings only are allowed to enter. The emperor was pale and his eye was moist; but his air was firm and resolute.

"Colonel duke," said he, enveloping and penetrating him with a glance, "you are one of the handsomest officers in Europe. It is said also—and I believe it is true—that you possess an elevated mind, a thorough education, a lively taste for the arts, a noble heart, and a loyal character. What think you of the grand duchess, my daughter, Marie Nicolaewna?"

"The Princess Marie, sire," exclaimed he, reading at last his own heart without daring to read that of the czar, "your anger would crush me if I told you what I think of her, and I should die of joy if you permitted it."

"You love her—'tis well!" resumed the czar, with a benignant smile; and the royal hand from which the duke was awaiting the thunderbolt, delivered to the colonel the brevet of general aide-de-camp of the emperor, the brevets of commandant of the cavalry, of the Guards, of the Regiment of Hussars, of chief of the Corps of Cadets, and of Mining Engineers; of president of the Academy of Arts and member of the Academy Sciences of the Universities of St. Petersburg, of Moscow, of Kezaan, of the council of the military schools, etc. All this with the title of Imperial highness, and several millions of revenues.

"You see that I also love my daughter," said the father, pressing his son-in-law in his arms.

Electric Headlights for Locomotives.

Numerous experiments have been made with electric headlights for locomotives, and the advantages of this form of lamp seem to be generally conceded. In a system that has met with considerable success, a steam turbine is used to drive a dynamo, both engine and dynamo being mounted on the smoke-box, behind the lantern. The entire apparatus is 26 inches long, 13 inches high, and 12 inches wide. The steam is directed against the rim of a wheel which has five concentric buckets, upon which the steam must impinge before it passes into the exhaust chamber. The normal speed is 1,800 revolutions per minute, and about 1 horsepower is developed. The dynamo produces a current of 35 amperes at 40 volts pressure, which is supplied to incandescent lamps in the rear, as well as to the headlight, which consists of an arc light of about 1,000 candle power. This apparatus has been used on more than 300 locomotives, and is growing in popularity.

The pin manufacturer is always willing to give his customers points.

THE PHANTOM WILL.

Marie Richards stood looking from the kitchen window of the New England farm house that had sheltered her for the past 15 years. Her uncle and aunt, the Winthrops, had adopted her when she was left an orphan 2 years of age, and they had never regretted it, for she had been a joy and comfort to them in their home, while their only child, a son, had brought to them nothing but sorrow.

Mr. Winthrop had spent his life perfecting his farm, of which he was very proud, and the thought that after his death his son Duncan would squander it away in a very short time so vexed him that, after his wife's death, he made a will giving everything he had to his adopted daughter, Marie, excepting $1,000 bequeathed to his son.

The whole neighborhood knew that such a will had been made, but not that the old man was dead and buried. It was not to be found, and Duncan's name was mentioned in whispers of foul play.

Marie stood looking sadly upon the fields of waving grain, and watching the birds flutter here and there. How happy they were together. Watching them made her realize her own loneliness, so she turned her face upon the highway and saw Duncan Winthrop approaching the house. Presently he stood before her, a young man that can be described by the one word profligate.

"I am going to sell the farm next week, and came to tell you, so you can vacate these premises," said he, while watching the effect his words had upon the face before him.

"You are going to sell the farm?" repeated Marie, in a dazed way, trying to realize all that meant for her.

"Yes. I need the money and must have it."

"But where can I go?"

"That you must decide for yourself. You have had a good home here for 15 years, and it is about time you began to get your own living."

"But Father Winthrop never intended to leave me destitute. He told me that he had made a will providing for me, and it will surely be found."

Duncan Winthrop smiled and pulled from his pocket a paper which he opened and held up for Marie to see. It was not such an elaborate affair as wills are nowadays, but a small sheet of letter paper, on which was written, in as few words as possible, John Winthrop's wishes in regard to the disposal of his estate after his death, and signed by three witnesses.

"Is that the will?" questioned Marie, in astonishment.

"That is the will," was the curt reply.

"Where did you get it?"

"I stole it. Do you think I would let any one else get possession of it? It makes all the difference in the world to me who has it, and to make myself wholly safe I think I'll destroy it now." So saying, he walked to the kitchen stove, where a small fire was burning, and, placing the open paper upon the coals, stood and watched the flames devour it. Marie, spellbound, watched it also.

"I shall inform Lawyer Ferris immediately what you have done!" she exclaimed, as the last bit of flame flickered out.

"Will you?" returned Duncan, with a laugh, replacing the cover upon the stove. "And how will you prove it, for I shall say I didn't?"

"They will believe me."

"Perhaps, but as long as you can prove nothing I can snap my fingers at what they believe. So now you must see it will be necessary for you to find new lodgings very soon." Then he left the house, and Marie stood irresolutely watching him pass down the road out of sight.

Mechanically she approached the stove and lifted the cover. There, as Duncan Winthrop had said, lay the will in ashes, but every word visible still, and as the flames died away, great tears rolling down her cheeks at the words: "I bequeath to my beloved Marie Richards, the farm and everything upon it."

Suddenly it occurred to her that if she could preserve the ashes in as perfect a condition as they then were it would be enough to establish Duncan's character as a villain. For several minutes she stood debating in her mind what way to accomplish it. Then, securing a piece of tin about the size of the will, she carefully slipped the ashes on to it, and lifted it with a knife. So far, so good; but how to preserve it through, great fears rolling down her cheeks at the words: "I was on the point of setting out, and bequeath to my beloved Marie Richards, the farm and everything upon it."

"I should have set out yesterday," he said to himself; "I might have avoided what awaits me. At the first flash save yourself from the thunderbolt!"

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THE GOLDEN FLEECE.

She could not have told herself how she had got up courage to go alone that night to the theater, even though the theater was only the Sandersville Opera House, and Sandersville only a very booming mining camp.

The "play" was not taking, so she turned from it to look at the strange audience. Was it only two months since she had left her New England home with her father, whose sudden death left her friendless in a strange land? Surely it was no longer since she began teaching in that dreary school.

A furious hand-clapping brought her back to the "play," which had reached its climax of a "hold-up." In the lull that followed angry voices arose.

"Take him out; we'll teach him to talk about actresses." Louder and louder sounded the noise. Eleanor turned to escape, but the whole mass of struggling men suddenly bore down upon her and it would have gone hard with her had not a big miner quickly put out his arm.

"Pretty rough place for you to be in, miss," he said; "better let me get you out of it."

She was grateful enough for his protection, and, reaching her dismal room again, thought that even its lonesomeness would not soon drive her to face such chances.

These were stirring days in the mining camp and when one night sounds of firing were heard, nobody needed to be told that the strikers were making their threatened attack on the Golden Fleece, the richest property in the camp. Finnerty's "Palace Hotel" was turned into a hospital and the few women in the town became nurses. Weston and his aids had successfully defended the mine, but their bravery cost them weeks of suffering, during which the women watched and hoped. Eleanor's untiring aid was always at the service of some hard-worked wife or mother. Then men, among them Weston, came to expect her eagerly, and she wondered to find how little she had really understood these men before.

It was several weeks after Finnerty's hat gone back to the boarding house that Weston was going to show the mine to Mr. Bennett, at whose house Eleanor lived, and he asked her to go also.

They had gone some distance on their way up through the silent blackness of the shaft, when there came an ominous rumble, then an explosion, and the car fell to the ground. Had they been farther up, a horrible death would have been their fate.

As it was, Mr. Bennett lay as if dead on the ground. The walls of the passages were fallen in, the shaft was choked, and to the experienced eyes of Weston escape seemed impossible.

"The old man is fearfully stunned," he murmured, as he examined him. "If somebody does not reach us in twelve hours he will die."

"In twelve hours?" faltered Eleanor. "Tell me, is the danger so great? I should rather know it all."

"Miss Brenton, there is no chance; none. If any effort would avail, it I could give my life for your safety I would gladly, but it is no use. Now that death is near I may tell you, Miss Brenton, what otherwise I should not have said. I love you, and if you could have been my wife I should have asked it, but I knew the prejudices you could not overcome. A man gives a love like mine but once; it may seem to you a tribute to know that."

"It is more than I deserve, for I have struggled long against my love for you, but now I tell you that it is more than my life!"

"Eleanor, my love," he said, "if I could raise this suffering upon myself—"

The old man stirred, and after several hours Weston's efforts seemed to have some effect, for Mr. Bennett opened his eyes, and they caught the faint words:

"The other shaft have you—"

"Other," said Weston; "there is only one."

"The old one, north of this."

In a moment Weston was at the end of the passage trying to dig through the mass of earth there. It seemed a hopeless labor, but soon he heard faint sounds. Was it the noise of picks and shovels? He shouted again and again. Then came an answer, and when in the pale dawn three haggard and worn people stood with their rescuers at the mouth of the shaft they thought that never had morning been so fair as was this one, with the light breaking over the mountains.

"A new day, and it opens well for us," said Eleanor.

"Then it is the same now that darkness and death are gone, for I will not hold you to a promise made then," said Weston.

"The same always," said Eleanor.

A man meeting a friend in a New York club said: "Have you seen Ward Russell since he came back with his bride? Owns the Golden Fleece, you know. Well, he was out there as a miner, and one day when he was down in the mine somebody with a grudge to revenge tried to blow up the whole concern. Russell just did escape, and Mrs. Russell had something to do with it, too, I believe."

Changes in Royal Titles.

An interesting writer has lately pointed out that the children of Prince Arthur, the only son of the Duke of Connaught, who is himself third son of the queen, will no longer be "Royal Highnesses," but merely nobles; and should these children have children they will be obliged to content themselves with the commonplace prefix "Mr." It is this fact that has induced the queen to issue letters patent, under the seal, declaring that the children of the eldest son of the Prince of Wales shall have, and at all times hold and bear, the style, title or attribute of "Royal Highness." Hitherto these children of the Duke of York had no right to bring or termed. They were plain princes, and their children were no better than their cousins, the children of the Duke of Connaught. This state of affairs arose from the queen living to see grandchildren of her direct line. They were the sons of the Prince of Wales, who had lost his position because Grandpapa Wales would like had married Mrs. Barrett's daughter, entitled great-grandson, and they were grandsons of Mrs. Barrett. Mrs. Barrett's two sons, John and Lionel, are both living and both are in the service of the Bay Line, Baltimore.

The Baltimore Sun tells a story of one of the various minor ways in which they also take attention to the presence of Chinese. Marshall's son Mark, son-in-law of General F. D. Grant's staff. Marshall's father was one of General R. E. Lee's favorite aides.

RESULTS OF WARS.

TIMELY REVIEW OF SOME OF THE NATION'S HISTORY.

The First War With England in Which We Gained Our Independence—Other Wars Which Have Added to Our Territory.

By the first war—the war which began in 1776 and ended with the treaty of peace with England in 1783—the United States gained independence, a place among the nations, and an opportunity to try the experiment of self-government—then only an experiment anywhere—on a larger scale and under better conditions than had been possible before that time.

The quasi war which the United States had with France on the ocean in 1798, and in which, in a short time, two French frigates and many French privateers were captured, and others were defeated and escaped, showed, in the words of President John Adams, that "we are not a degraded people, humiliated under a colonial spirit of fear and sense of inferiority." It ended French insults to American ambassadors and the American government and won for us as respectful treatment from France as that country accorded any great nation of Europe.

Several times, particularly in 1803-5 and in 1815, the United States fought the Barbary pirates—of Morocco, Algeria, Tunis and Tripoli—instead of paying tribute to them, as Europe did. We profited by this course, in self-respect and in money, and the world conceded that the American plan was better than the European by ultimately following the American example.

These little wars—with France and the Barbary pirates—are skipped by most of the American historians, but they raised the United States at the time in the world's respect, and should be read and remembered by all Americans.

The second great war of the United States, that of 1812-15 against England, is ridiculed by some of the historians because the question which produced the war—the depredations on American commerce, the impressment of our seamen into the British service, and the instigation by British agents of attacks by the Indians on our frontiers—were not mentioned in the treaty of peace which ended the war. The war settled nothing, they said. They are mistaken. The war helped the United States in many ways. Its brilliant victories on the ocean and on the lakes over the mistress of the seas won the world's admiration; it went far toward breaking down local prejudices and particularist narrowness, and created a healthy national sentiment throughout the land; and, moreover, it cut the United States loose from all connection with Europe's ambitions and complications.

The war of 1846-48 with Mexico, coupled with Texas's annexation, which was the chief cause of the war, added more than 900,000 square miles to the country's territory, gave us the richest gold field (California) which the world has known, rounded out symmetrically in the southwest the national domain, and by the Wilmot proviso and California admission controversies which it precipitated, it hastened the abolition of slavery through the conflict which slavery caused.

One more war, that of 1861-5, completes the list of conflicts in which the country has been engaged, except that which is now under way. The war of 1861-5 destroyed the secessions doctrine. It did this in two ways—by overthrowing it in battle and by the decision of the supreme court in the case of Texas versus White, growing out of the war, in which the secession ordinances of the eleven states of the Confederacy were declared to be null and void and the government was proclaimed to be "an indestructible union of indestructible states." It destroyed slavery, made the country free in fact as well as in theory, removed the sectional barrier between North and South, started the south on its career of social and material advancement, and settled the conflict between Hamilton, Marshall and Webster on the one side, and Calhoun, Hayne and Jefferson Davis on the other, by deciding, as the three first named contended, that this government was a nation and not a league.

Load of Oil Barrels.

Oil barrels are painted, some of them red and some of them blue. In shades of color and degrees of brightness individual barrels vary according to the freshness of their paint and the wear and exposure to which they have been subjected since painting. There is nothing very remarkable about a single oil barrel, but what with their different colors and shades a great number of oil barrels together may form an object of decided attraction.

Such, for instance, was a lighter load of oil barrels seen on the East River. It was a big lighter with square ends. The great mass of barrels, thousands of them piled symmetrically, was oblong at the base, the sides sloping inward as they rose, to meet in a ridge running lengthwise of the lighter, high above its deck, and halfway up the tall mast that rose above its centre. The ends of this great oblong pile sloped back at the same angle as the sides, and at each end a shorter mast appeared through the pile. These two shorter masts were of equal length, and they stood at equal distances from the tall mast at the middle, so that this great square-ended lighter, with nothing whatever graceful in its proportions, was yet with its load and its fittings an object of perfect symmetry.

And seen thus, with three clear white masts rising above the pyramidal mound of red and blue, whose different colors and various shades formed a great mosaic, softened by the distance, the lighter load of oil barrels in tow of a tug became very easily one of the most picturesque of the many interesting things to be seen on a busy waterway.

War Signal Experiments.

The war signal experiment, in which William A. Eddy of Bayonne, N. J., was to photograph the flag signals from a camera in midair, took place. General Greely had some time before sent the United States army signal code to George Ewald and Herman Beck, who had made the flags for the central signal station operated by Mr. Eddy. The main kite was operated by Stuart M. French. The first signal was raised by George Ewald at 8 a. m. The second went to a still higher point at 10:45 a. m., and the third was raised by means of four Eddy kites, and was entirely successful, the moving signal operating perfectly. A thunder shower which came up drove everybody to shelter, but the four kites remained aloft in the rain and partly dried while still in the air after the shower had passed.

A WIFE'S EXPERIENCE

"It isn't because I am tired of country that I want to live in the suburbs, but the doctor says we both need the change," concluded Mrs. Perry Thorne.

"I agree with the doctor that we need change of one sort, at least," answered her husband.

"Don't be flippant, dear. I am in dead earnest; and, O, Perry, I know of such a dear cottage, one in a row.

"O, yes. Mrs. Smead has one in the same row and she told me about ours. It is the southwest corner house, while hers is the southeast. Isn't it strange, Perry, that I have never been introduced to Mr. Smead? I wouldn't believe there was any such person if I had not seen him."

"Nothing strange about it," growled Perry, in what his wife called his "bulldog voice." "I suppose you want to know him because he has the reputation of being a lady-killer."

"I hate beauty men," said Maud, soothingly, "they are all vain, conceited creatures. I would never marry a handsome man."

* * * * * * *

Mr. Smead did not take as kindly to the change as Perry Thorne did, but he told his wife, thoughtfully, that one good feature of suburban life was having the Thornes for neighbors.

"Where have you ever met Mrs. Thorne?" asked his wife, suspiciously.

"Don't know her from Adam, my dear, but isn't she your friend, and haven't I heard her praises sung ever since we were married?"

"H'm! We have a calling acquaintance, and now that we are to be neighbors I suppose you will meet. But you are so susceptible and she is so giddy I just know you will set people talking."

* * * * * * *

A great throng of people was hurrying homeward, and all bore the happy burdens of Saturday night. Among them Perry Thorne and Amos Smead, who had struck up a neighborly acquaintance, and were now hastening to the same train, going out to their suburban homes for their first Sabbath of rest.

They went leaping through the gates in approved suburban fashion, and caught on just as the train moved out, and then Perry shouted in a voice that sounded above the roar of escaping steam:

"We've left our Sunday dinners on the window stand of the ticket office. You go on, Smead, and I'll take the next train out."

He swung himself clear of the train, turned a somerset and waved "all right" to Smead, who mopped the cinders and perspiration from his face.

* * * * * * *

Mrs. Smead was waiting for her husband, whom she expected on the 6:30 train, but the train had come and gone, and instead of the handsome, well-groomed Mr. Smead, a frantic woman, her neighbor, Mrs. Thorne, rushed into her cottage.

"I've caught him!" she gasped. "He is locked up in the library. Oh! Oh! O!"

"Caught whom?" asked the mystified woman.

Maud explained as soon as she could speak that a desperate looking man—a burglar she was certain, and a convict, as well, by the cut of his hair—had feloniously entered her house a moment before she came, and walking boldly into her library, had been locked safely therein by herself.

"The windows are nailed down. I have been waiting for Perry to open them, so he cannot escape in that way," she concluded. "O, if Mr. Smead were only here!"

"I guess I'll do just as well," said Mrs. Smead, coldly. "I will take our revolver and you can bring the stove-lifter, and we will interview him through the door."

But at that identical moment the 7:40 train, sometimes called the husbands' train, so many of them went out to spend the week's interval with their families, stopped at the nearest depot, and Perry Thorne, with his double load of packages, hove in sight. Both women were overjoyed to see him.

"What's the row?" he asked, dropping his bundles on the veranda.

"A burglar, and he's locked up in the library. Don't you think I was brave?" asked Maud, who, now that her husband had come, felt that she might pose as a heroine.

"Burglars already? Ha! this is a diversion. Give me the key, Maud. I'll take your revolver, Mrs. Smead. Now, ladies, stand aside," and Perry made a valiant rush for the library door, which he unlocked and threw open, at the same time presenting arms according to the best manual practice.

"Don't shoot!" cried a familiar voice that trembled, not with fear, but merriment, as Mr. Smead stepped smilingly forward and bowed low to Maud. "I am Mrs. Thorne's captive," he said.

"What does this mean?" demanded Mrs. Smead in the measured syllables of the divorce court.

"It means," explained Mr. Smead, "that my wife has not yet learned to box the compass. She gave me 'southwest,' and your wife locked me up in a room that has no ventilation, and under a criminal ban. But I forgive her," he added, with gallant protest, when Maud's cheeks grew red with embarrassment and Mrs. Smead said:

"Come home! After this I will meet you at the train and see that you don't get into the wrong house."

"At least it has made us acquainted," observed Mr. Smead, true to his colors, and with this parting shot he followed his wife to the "southwest" cottage.—Philadelphia Item.

Manitoban Cure for Drunkenness.

"They have a very effective way of putting the brake on inebriates up in Manitoba," said Mr. O. A. Remis of Minneapolis at the Ebbitt.

"When a man has been convicted twice or thrice for drunkenness in the local police courts, he is sentenced to wear a brass collar, which is a plain tip to saloon-keepers that he is a person to whom it is forbidden to sell any intoxicating beverages. No man with the badge of disgrace can get a drink anywhere, for the law is strictly respected. The result is that in many cases an entire cure is effected in the individual. Whenever the authorities think that the collar penalty has been endured long enough the collar comes off and the citizen is at liberty to get a drink."

Aunt's Wise Opinion.

But speaking of people who are not as intelligent as the law allows, I heard an old colored woman use an expression the other day that was new to me, and so put that it would be interesting to know its origin. She had a young girl with her, and some especially stupid remark of the girl's had annoyed her. She looked at her in disgust.

"Well," said she, "you certainly ought to be thankful for the simples."

QUAINT OLD SANTIAGO

The Venerable City for Which All Eyes Were So Long Fixed.

The bottling up of Cervera's fleet in the harbor of Santiago de Cuba is not the only claim to distinction possessed by that curious old city; for, as its inhabitants never fail to remind the traveller, it has long been a disputed fact whether Columbus landed first at San Salvador or Santiago de Cuba. However that may be, St. Jago, as the Spanish call it, is far older than any city in North America.

The peculiar narrow streets and the facades of the houses remind one of some of the old towns in Italy, but there the resemblance ceases, for the houses of Santiago are nearly all built around a court, or patio, as they are in most Spanish towns. With their high barred windows and glaring plastered walls, on the outside they look more like prisons than like the American idea of dwelling houses. But go inside the patio and everything is different. There are palms and shrubs and flowers, and in some of the richer houses even fountains. Meals are often served in the patio in pleasant weather.

In Santiago as well as in other Cuban cities, the proprietors of most of the shops and restaurants live in the same building in which their business is conducted. The shops open about nine o'clock in the morning and remain open till about noon, when they close up, and everybody goes to the midday meal. After that everybody takes a nap in the heat of the day. The shops open up again about two o'clock in the afternoon and remain open till half-past five or six. Go to an office in Santiago at half-past eight in the morning and nobody will be up, go again at half-past twelve and everybody will be eating, go again at half-past one and everybody will be asleep.

In the evening the people sit around and take life easy, and smoke, of course, for in Santiago everybody smokes, men, women and children. Even the waiters in the hotels and cafes pull out a cigarette and smoke between the courses. The perfume and calmness smoke at all times and seasons. The stevedores on the wharves smoke at their work, and even the clerks in the dry goods stores roll a cigarette and take a puff between two

QUAINT SANTIAGO.

customers. The consequence is a cloud of smoke from under the lace of her fascinating, mysterious mantilla, while negresses walk along the streets puffing away at huge cigars. Children of eight and ten may often be seen with cigarettes in their mouths, and it is no uncommon sight to see men and women smoking in church.

The country houses around Santiago are infested with mice and lizards. The latter are very alert and active and quite unlike the sluggish lizards seen in northern climates. There is a curious kind of monster whose presence is rather encouraged about Cuban country houses. These monsters are not ants, as one might suppose, but large black snakes. As they are quite harmless, nobody thinks of being afraid of them, and they come and go as they please, unmolested.

All the young bloods in Santiago wear white duck suits and straw hats, and they may be seen lounging around the city and the Club de San Carlos, looking cool and comfortable, and smoking, of course, for that goes without saying in Santiago. At the Club de San Carlos, which is the Union League of Santiago, the Spanish officers from Morro Castle and the gilded youths of the city make their idling headquarters. It is a pleasant place in which to loaf, drink cooling beverages, smoke and gossip. The club house is only one story high, like most of the buildings in the city, and in front is a little garden with a fountain and flowers.

Opposite the Club de San Carlos is the Cafe Venus, where, an enthusiastic traveller declares, as good a meal can be had as at Delmonico's. There is less wine drunk in Cuba than in most Latin countries; but there is a native rum, called bacardi, which is made from molasses, and which, well mixed with water and cooled with ice, makes a very smooth sort of beverage and a somewhat insidious one. A quart bottle of this rum costs only fifty cents, and as a good deal of it is usually drunk at the midday meal it is not to be wondered at that a nap immediately follows it.

Chinese Shoes.

The thick-soled, white-edged shoes seen upon the feet of the Chinaman in this city are all imported from China, most of them from Canton, where they are made by hand. The white edge is of a thick, rigid cloth, made of a material resembling pasteboard, and if it becomes dirty can be cleaned and whitened again. Some shoes have the wide white edge of this cloth finished with a glazed or polished surface, which can be cleaned by rubbing it with a damp cloth.

The bottom soles of these shoes are made of a number of layers of cotton cloth leather pieced one upon another, making a built-up sole. This sole is stitched through and through in many places on regular lines, giving the bottom of the sole a sort of quilted effect. This work is neatly and cleanly done, even on the cheap shoes. There are some Chinese shoes without the characteristic thick white-edged soles, and provided with soles of leather only.

The top of the Chinese shoe is of cloth or silk or satin and the lining of the same material. Velvet is often used on the top, cut in patterns that are laid over the body of the shoe, which may be of silk or satin in some bright color, while the velvet may be of black, producing pleasing and striking effects. Costly shoes are made of fine materials and are often richly embroidered. Chinese shoes of the regular style, with the thick, white-edged sole and the leather bottom sole and cloth top, may be bought for as little as $1 a pair. Handsome Chinese shoes may be bought for $3 and upward a pair. Chinese shoes worn by persons of rank may be much more expensive, costing two hundred worn with court dress from $30 to $60 and more.

"They talk about the horrors of war, but it's a good thing in its way, after all."

"How do you figure it out?"

"Well, I know of at least seven girls, down who entered instead of going to the Klondike, as they had intended. Now, they'll stand something better than an even chance of getting back alive."

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

[illegible] $1.25 six months, or [illegible] Weekly Tribune, one year, $1.50.

[illegible] Weekly Press, [illegible] rates on application.

ADVERTISING RATES.

[illegible] published at the rate [illegible] per year, per [illegible] $1.00 per square [illegible] Notices will be [illegible] for the first [illegible] for each subsequent [illegible] Notices of [illegible] $1.00 per year, [illegible] and death notices [illegible] Notices of Church, [illegible] $1.00 each, payable in advance. [illegible] and administrators' notices, $2.50 each. [illegible] communications [illegible]

DUKE OLSON, Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, OCT. 7, 1898

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR
HON. WILLIAM A. STONE,
of Allegheny.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
J. P. S. GOBIN,
of Lebanon.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE
W. W. PORTER,
of Philadelphia,
WILLIAM DAVID PORTER,
of Allegheny.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
JAMES W. LATTA,
of Philadelphia.

FOR CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE
GALUSHA A. GROW,
of Susquehanna.
S. A. DAVENPORT,
of Erie.

FOR CONGRESS
HON. C. W. STONE,
of Warren County.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,
of Bradford,
P. P. RICHMOND,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
J. W. CAMPBELL,
of Keating.

FOR CORONER
R. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

Do not fail to pay your taxes to-day. Saturday, Oct. 8, is the last day that will entitle you to a vote at the next general election. Do not delay.

REPUBLICANS, put a cross at the top of the first column.

DO NOT cast your vote for Sibleyism, free trade and free silver.

CONGRESSMAN JOHN DALZELL will address the Republicans of Bradford to-morrow night.

REPUBLICANS, did you ever better your condition by giving compliment any votes to the opposition? Work and vote for the only party that ever benefited our grand country.

GEN. STONE will make a good governor, one of the best Pennsylvania has ever had, worthy alike of the best in his party and of good old Tioga county that gave him birth.—Mansfield Advertiser.

THINK away the disgruntled post office seekers in the 27th Congressional district and what show would J. C. Sibley have of an election? Under ordinary circumstances he could not be induced to accept the nomination.

LAST week the free silverites of New York nominated Henry McDonald of New York city as their candidate for governor and endorsed the candidacy of Hillett Danforth for lieutenant governor, the straightout Democratic candidate.

THERE are to-day in the United States 6,251,128 savings bank depositors. The total amount of deposits reaches the enormous sum of $1,890,-000,000. In 1896 there were 4,738,194 depositors; total amount of deposits, $1,439,000,000, an increase of $107,-000,000 in two years. Republicans, examine these figures, then ask yourself the question, are you ready for another dose of Wilson-Gorman Sibleyism? Vote a straight Republican ticket.

REPUBLICANS, Sibley cannot be elected to Congress from this district without your aid. Will you cast your vote for a man who worked and voted to take the very bread from the mouths of your little ones, in order to foster and aid foreign manufacturers? Do not endorse the Wilson bill by your votes, the odious bill which even the Bible-bound free trader, Grover Cleveland, considered so destructive to the country that he would not sign it, but designated it a measure of "party perfidy and dishonor."

THE Philadelphia Times Almanac in the table of mortgage debt per capita gives Democratic ruled New York at $103 and Republican-ruled Pennsylvania at $32, much less than half of the Empire State. And yet these Democratic reformers ask you by complimentary votes to place them in power. Republicans of Pennsylvania, the figures tell you that you are overburdened with taxation. The laboring man does not pay any State tax at all, and you can easily figure out what your local tax amounts to and what it is levied for.

WHERE will Henri Watterson's "man-eyed goddess of reform" find a resting place now? It sat very un-comfortably on the free trade plank up to 1896, when the platform was torn asunder and the old free trade plank that had done duty in so many heated campaigns was shorved to one side and the new and glittering one of three silver substitutes put in its place. For the years this plank has held a rather insecure position, and now it is relegated to the past. The Democracy of Pennsylvania does not use either one in the construction of their State platform. In New York State last week there was echoes of the past found no resting place in the platform when the Tammany Tiger superintended its construction. Where are the Democrats at? Consistently they got up a new frame which they now shout and crow over for awhile like a boy with a new toy, only to be thrown aside when the unintelligent of investigation is thrown upon it and its statements shown up. They are without an issue and rushed over all at least turned about on the former brilliant rudder or compass and the history of any what that means [illegible] have outlived their use-

DEMOCRATIC POW-WOW.

The Democratic blow-out Wednesday night was not as extensive, so far as Democratic attendance is concerned, as one would naturally expect under the circumstances. Take out the ladies and the Republicans who were present and the attendance would have been rather slim.

F. W. Brownell was elected chairman who first introduced G. B. Osborne of Corry, who labored to make Democratic thunder by ringing in State and national issues at one and the same time. The opening address fell like a wet blanket upon the audience. Eugene Mullin made quite a stirring address, scoring the Republicans. Mr. Mullin is always interesting. Farmer Dean was then introduced. Mr. Dean is a plain man and talks very entertainingly. He made some good hits from a Democratic standpoint. The only surprise is that a man of so much intelligence will continue in the same old rut. P. B. Cotter followed with a tirade against Hon. C. W. Stone, whom he characterized as a wearer of Quay's collar and the Standard Oil Company's candidate.

The hero of the hour was then introduced, who had been compelled to sit for one hour and a half listening to his own plandits, by the other speakers, of his wonderful ability as a law maker and statesman, plandits that would have caused a wooden cigar sign to blush, owing to the manner in which they were applied, as each previous speaker seemed determined to make Mr. Sibley one of the most wonderful men of the 19th century. Mr. Sibley is a most entertaining speaker and an expert political fencer. He gracefully avoided the tariff question and dodged the great battle cry of the unterrified two years ago (free silver), in a manner that was surprising to all his listeners. The query that arose in the minds of many who sat and listened to his wonderful pyrotechnical display of oratory was, how the people of the Erie Crawford failed to re-elect such a wonderful man to Congress and put in his place Hon. Matthew Griswold of Erie. The people of the 26th Congressional district must have been blind to their best interests when two years before they had imported a man from Venango county to stand as their candidate for Congress, having none in their own district who possessed the qualifications to fill the position, not to re-elect him. But "Smiler" Sibley seems to be ready to run for office in any district where he imagines he can be elected. The meeting was a most orderly one throughout and most of the Democrats present seemed well pleased.

EVER since the Republican party came into power, by the general election held in 1860, all the hope the Democratic party has had of success has been by complimentary votes of Republicans. They came near winning in 1876, the contest being so close that they made strenuous efforts to purchase electoral votes in the States of Oregon, South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana. But their scheme failed by the fortunate discovery of their cipher messages which laid bare their deep-laid scheme of stealing the Presidency. In the State election of 1862 the complimentary votes of Republicans defeated that brave soldier Gen. James A. Beaver, who had left one of his limbs on the battlefield in defending the stars and stripes and to keep the union of States inseparable. The year 1884 saw the able statesman, James G. Blaine, defeated by complimentary votes of Republicans and Grover Cleveland, "the consecrated knight of free trade," seated in the Presidential chair. But fortunately the upper House of Congress was Republican and his pernicious theory of free trade did not materialize. In 1892 the Republican party again became dissatisfied and thought it best to put in power the opposition by complimentary votes. This time there was no Republican majority in the upper House of Congress to stay the onslaught of free trade and the blasting document known as the Wilson-Gorman fiasco was foisted upon the country, which had a tendency to close the workshops, put out every foundry fire in the land, turn out millions of men without employment, to ruin agricultural interests to the extent of many millions of dollars and establish soup houses all over our fair land. And this was all caused by unthinking Republicans voting into power incompetent Democrats. These same parties are around now in the 27th Congressional district asking Republican voters to give complimentary votes to J. C. Sibley and thus aid in placing him back in the halls of Congress, where as a member from the Erie-Crawford district he worked so faithfully to pass the Wilson-Gorman bill of free trade, the worst blight that ever was put upon the country—more destructive to business interests by millions of dollars than was the late civil war. Republicans of this Congressional district, and of the State, will you again sell your birthright for a mess of free trade pottage, by giving complimentary votes to place in power a free trader and howling free silverite of the type of J. C. Sibley. Stop and think for a moment, cast you eyes over the past and see what your complimentary votes have cost the government, your neighbor and yourself. Do not be fooled again. These gilt Democrats will make any kind of a promise in order to win, but their promises always turn out disastrously. Do not trust them. Vote the Republican ticket straight.

MR. SIBLEY stands as the Democratic candidate for Congress, and if he should be elected would vote and act with the party in opposition to Republican principles and policy and the administration of President McKinley. Hon. Charles W. Stone is the Republican party candidate. His ability, honesty and high character are unquestioned. He is a Republican and will faithfully and fearlessly represent the sentiment, principles and policy of the party. He will support the administration of President McKinley and should have the earnest, active support of every Republican voter.—Franklin Citizen Press.

THE allusion to Hon. C. W. Stone as the "Standard Oil Company's candidate," at the Democratic meeting Wednesday night, very forcibly reminds one of the pickpocket's cry of "stop thief." Every voter in the 27th Congressional district knows that Joseph C. Sibley is an [illegible]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3, 1898.

President McKinley has been given much satisfactory information on the outlook for Republican success in the Congressional campaign, by his callers during the last two or three days. Among those who gave this information were Senators Hanna of Ohio, Mason of Illinois, and Pritchard of North Carolina, ex Governor Merriam of Minnesota, Representatives Cannon of Illinois, and Hepburn of Iowa, and Mr. A. E. Holton, chairman of the Republican State Committee of North Carolina. The last named told the President that the Republicans would gain two Congressmen in North Carolina. The general tenor of all the information given the President is that the Republicans have nothing to fear except the existing over confidence, which makes it difficult to convince Republican voters that their votes will be needed this year.

Since the war investigation commission began inviting editors of yellow journals to furnish the names of witnesses to prove sensational charges made by them in their papers, there has been a marked falling off in the number of such publications, but up to this time none of the yellow editors have attempted to furnish the evidence asked for. The commission has its work pretty well mapped out now, and this week will begin the taking of testimony. The President and Secretary Alger are both aiding the commission in every way possible.

It is customary whenever a new Secretary of State assumes office for him to hold a reception to the members of the diplomatic corps, for the purpose of formal introduction and the establishment of official relations. Secretary Hay, who was sworn in last week, held a reception to-day in the diplomatic room in the State department that was attended by representatives of every country with which we have diplomatic relations. Many of the older diplomats have long been personal friends of Secretary Hay, for whom they predict a brilliant career as Secretary of State.

The War Department gave Col. Bryan and Gov. Holcomb more than they expected when it requested the latter to decide whether the regiment of Nebraska volunteers, now at Manila, or that commanded by Col. Bryan, shall be mustered out of the service. It was a clear case of beating these two very cute politicians at their own game. They expected the War Department to name the regiment to be mustered out, and were prepared to charge injustice no matter which was chosen. Now they are bound to keep their mouths closed and Col. Bryan himself must take the responsibility of deciding whether his regiment remains in service or is mustered out, as it is known that he will dictate Gov. Holcomb's decision.

From almost every foreign country comes an increased demand for American goods—we are actually selling silks in France. The following report from the United States consul at Athens, Greece, which has just reached the Department of State, speaks for itself: "There cannot be the least doubt of the necessity of a direct line of steamships between the United States and Mediterranean ports. There is a wide field and large profits for a well managed line, and it should be an American one, flying the stars and stripes, if possible. Many of the stores of Athens, all those that keep the imported articles, exhibit American goods for sale as English goods, they having been imported from England. Nearly every mail brings letters of inquiry to this consulate from merchants and manufacturers of the United States, all anxious to find a market here for their products; for it is becoming generally known that Greece imports nearly all kinds of goods and machinery. The English, German and French transportation companies that call here are doing a very good business; but the Greek importers want a chance to get goods directly from America, and thus save the profits of the middlemen."

There is much gossip in political circles concerning the comparative ease with which Boss Croker downed ex-Senator Hill at the New York Democratic convention and compelled Hill to accept Judge Van Wyck as the party candidate for governor after he had declared most positively that he would not accept any man from New York city or Brooklyn for the nomination. It is said that there was treachery among those whom Hill had counted upon to stand by him. No matter how he accomplished his purpose, there is no doubt that Croker named the whole State ticket and that he is now boss of the whole Democratic State outfit as well as of Tammany. Neither is there any doubt that Croker's triumph has added to the certainty of Col. Roosevelt's election to the governorship.

Senator Hanna, who is now in Washington, says that he doesn't know what the instructions given to the American peace commissioners, now in Paris, were, but that he regards American possession of the entire Philippine group as an inevitable result of the meeting of the Peace commission, and expects that he will have to maintain the same sort of government over them as will be maintained in Cuba, and Congress decides what shall be done with them. He says he bases his opinion upon the idea that he finds prevalent everywhere that we cannot allow Spanish rule to continue on any of the islands, whether we desire to keep them ourselves or not.

SOME of our Democratic exchanges are making charges against the Republican candidates for Assembly in this county. First, against Mr. Dempsey as an ex-member. Secondly, against Mr. Richmond for what he has not done. Mr. Dempsey has served one term as member and the Republican voters of McKean county can rest assured of one thing, that if there had been anything during his term that would not bear the most rigid investigation these would be reformers who are so anxious to occupy his seat in the assembly halls at Harrisburg would have ferreted it out long ago and heralded it over McKean county from north to south and east to west, but with all the insinuations and allegations that they have seen fit to vomit forth not one assails the character and integrity of Hon. R. A. Dempsey. Mr. Richmond is likewise assailed, not for commission, but for omission. Mr. Richmond stands to-day a true Republican, working for the best interests of the country and the party. Both gentlemen have assured the MINER that they will be pleased to fulfill the wishes of the majority of the Republicans of the county of McKean. What more can their constituents ask? The MINER has no fear of this mud slinging by some of the Democratic press of the county as regards the election of our assemblymen, and in fact the whole ticket. The MINER has striven to have a clean campaign. It has used the Democratic and Prohibition candidates fairly; not a word has appeared in its columns derogatory to the character and standing of the candidates of the opposition, and it will continue to do so. The MINER does not believe in slinging political mud at a man because he is a candidate of the opposition.

GOV. W. A. STONE, Republican candidate for governor, and other speakers will address the residents of Smethport and vicinity Wednesday, Oct. 19.

STONE TO SWALLOW.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23, 1898.

REV. S. C. SWALLOW

My Dear Sir: My attention has been called to a published letter dated Sept. 21st and addressed to me, in which you challenge joint discussion upon what you claim to be the issues of this campaign. I am not surprised that you have omitted prohibition as an issue, but I am surprised that the Prohibition party which nominated you upon that issue should so soon forget the purposes and objects of their organization and follow it in a crusade which entirely ignores prohibition. You challenge me to discuss 12 declarations or charges upon the stump. All of your 12 declarations charge crimes and misdemeanors which may be severely punished under the laws of the State.

You do not name the offenders nor the time when these crimes and misdemeanors were committed, but claim to have knowledge of them and to have evidence to substantiate them. I have no such knowledge except your unsupported statements which you have heretofore made but have been unable to sustain in the courts. If you have such knowledge of crimes committed and have such evidence, it is your duty not only as a good citizen, but as a Christian minister, to lay the evidence before the grand jury of your county. The witnesses which you propose to call in joint debate will be sufficient to obtain an indictment if they are sufficient to convince an intelligent audience of the truth of your charges.

That is the proper tribunal to hear and determine the truth of these charges, and that is the proper course for you to pursue instead of undertaking on the stump to prejudice the people against candidates whom you do not charge with committing the crimes or with knowledge of them. I have therefore taken the liberty to refer your letter to the district attorney of Dauphin county for such action as he may take in the matter, assuring you that if I am elected governor of Pennsylvania I will heartily co-operate in all cases to bring guilty parties to justice and punish all crimes against the State.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM A. STONE.

THE Bradford Sunday Herald in speaking of J. C. Sibley's course in Congress says, "While in Congress his voice was always raised in favor of the oppressed." In assisting to pass the Wilson free trade bill he clearly demonstrated how much he favored the up-building of the oppressed. Can any voter in the land ever forget the terrible effects of that bill? Think of the millions of names sent to Congress remonstrating against its passage. In spite of all these petitions of the laboring men Mr. Sibley with other Democratic members blindly pushed the measure through and it became a law, that blasted every business enterprise in the country and left the laboring man and his wife and little ones to suffer the pangs of hunger and wear the rags of a beggar. Republican voters, stop and think. In justice to yourselves, wives and little ones can you conscientiously cast complimentary votes for a man who did so much to lower the standing of the American workman? Stop and consider the duties you owe to your own fireside. Think of what your former complimentary votes to Democrats have cost the country. If Mr. Stone's course in Congress had not been of the highest the MINER would not thus warn you, but he stands today the peer of any member in the lower house and his record is unquestioned. It is only the vaporings of disappointed office seekers who are trying to induce you to stultify yourself by voting for Sibley and thus do irreparable wrong to your own fireside.

SENATOR BOISE PENROSE, in his speech at Warren last week, related the following incident illustrating Democracy's aptitude to open its mouth and put its foot in it:

"I heard a story in Sandy Hook, N. J., the other day. A man had been drowned in the ocean, his body recovered and identified by his son, a hand some coffin bought and everything was ready for the interment when, at the last moment, the son began to have doubts whether it was his father and sent for his daughter in a western state. She arrived and looked on the corpse, whose mouth had slightly become open, showing the teeth, and the girl saw at once that it was not her grandfather. The undertaker proceeded to take the body to the public burying ground, saying as he did so: 'You poor devil, what a magnificent funeral you might have had if you had only kept your mouth shut.' That kind of a funeral is what Sibley and Swallow will have on Nov. 8."

GENERAL JOSEPH WHEELER, in his testimony yesterday, gave a soldier's estimate and opinion of the supplies at Santiago, and the management of the commissary and quartermaster's departments. There was "nothing that the soldier could complain of," says General Wheeler, and his opinion will be accepted as final. It is not that of correspondents, but the correspondents were not soldiers. One of them lamented the inability of the soldiers to take baths—a complaint never made before in a camp, and, from the shrill merriment of two continents over it, a complaint never likely to be made again. Lacks there were at Santiago. Lacks there always will be. But General Wheeler's testimony, an educated soldier of long experience, goes far to settle the fact that these lacks were neither unusual for a campaign nor proof of inefficiency.—Philadelphia Press, Wednesday.

Too bad that a Democrat should so thoroughly knock out Democratic campaign thunder.

ATTORNEY P. R. COTTER took a big load on his shoulders at the Democratic meeting Wednesday evening when he guaranteed that in the event of Jos. C. Sibley's election to Congress the Philippine Islands would not be annexed to the United States.

Reduced Rates to Pittsburg, via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Knight Templars Triennial Conclave.

On account of the Knight Templars' triennial Conclave, to be held at Pittsburg, Oct. 10 to 14, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from stations on its line to Pittsburg and return at rate of single fare for the round trip, with minimum rate of 25 cents.

Tickets will be sold October 8 to 13, inclusive, return until October 17 inclusive, but in no case will the limit of tickets from Harrisburg and points east thereof can be extended later than 21 upon depositing same with Joint Agent at Pittsburg and the payment of fifty cents.

The Sure Lu Grippe.

There is no use suffering from the dreadful malady, if you will only take the right remedy. You have a cold in all through your body, your head is out of order, have no appetite, a bad taste in the mouth, have a bad cough, or have completely used up. Electric Bitters is the only remedy that will do these things and sure relief. They act directly on your liver, stomach and kidneys, put you up the whole system, and make you feel like a new being. Only 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. P. Armstrong & Co. Large bottles (containing 2½ times as much in the small size) only 90 cents per bottle.

If you have a friend who is afflicted with Lung Disease, tell him to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to relieve or money refunded. Trial bottles free at A. P. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Large size 50 cents and $1.00.

Free Trade Lessons.

Judging from the general run of questions that have been coming in during the past few weeks, many of the readers of this paper are in need of instruction on the tariff question, and we have therefore decided to devote a column each week to the discussion of this question, and will be glad to receive communications from any of our readers who may desire information on any point connected with the tariff question. We will endeavor to answer all questions to the best of our ability, and will be glad to receive communications from those who may differ with us in our views. We will, however, not be responsible for the views of correspondents. We will, however, be glad to receive communications from those who may differ with us in our views. We will, however, not be responsible for the views of correspondents. We will, however, be glad to receive communications from those who may differ with us in our views.

IN THE MICHIGAN WOODS.

Our prediction that typhoid and yellow fever would increase in virulency during the month of September came true, notwithstanding the fact that nearly all the expert medical men in this country predicted that they would die out nearly. These fevers will continue to rage during the present month, and a new epidemic a cross between the yellow jack and la grippe will appear in many sections of the country and cause great consternation. The shadow of the "bright star" in the Southwest is now slowly creeping up along the coast of the Atlantic, and we have reasons to believe that some of the great cities—such as New York—will be in imminent danger of a terrible scourge. All Low Hill pastured apples, potatoes, etc., will be attacked by disease microbes and decay very rapidly. Another war cloud, composed of Russian microbes, is now hanging over America. Our November predictions may surprise you.

PROF. C. COTTA,
Editor Storms and Signs.
Kingston, Pa., Sept. 21, 1898.

Everybody Says So.

Catarrh is Easily Cured by the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, it cleanses and refreshes the head, and gives a healthy action to the kidneys, liver and bowels, counteracts the dire system, dispels colds, relieves headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Every body says so. For sale by C. O. D. Sunday, 10 A. M. to 2 P. M. Neat and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

The finest of room moulding 50 varities to select from. Call on L. Keenig Water street.

RACKET BARGAIN DAY,

Saturday, Oct. 8

NEWS

5 gallons water white oil, 1 test [illegible]

Basting spoons, long & h[illegible]

10-cent goods, each [illegible]

45-cent heavy spring ro[illegible] cloth curtains, each

44-inch taper 3 corn[illegible] each

100 clothes pins for [illegible]

16-inch rasps [illegible]

50-cent ladies' ru[illegible]ors,

Elastic tape, 1 [illegible] per yard [illegible]nized

5-gallon oil [illegible] steel [illegible]n

Can rubber [illegible]Glycerine

25-cent [illegible]s for toilet [illegible]

[illegible] will giv you [illegible] our every da[illegible]

SU[illegible] p[illegible]

[illegible]h Claus soap

[illegible] wine and black [illegible]ints, can

[illegible] cloth, per yard

[illegible] cloth, per yard

[illegible] porcelain bed casters, set of 4

[illegible] received a full line of [illegible]en's pantaloons 20 per cent. below regular prices [illegible]elsewhere.

[illegible]en's undressed kid gloves

75c to $1.35

Smokeless powder, loaded shotgun shells, per box 57c

Bargains in Ladies' & Gents' underwear.

Boy's corduroy knee pants. 48c

Boy's all wool suits $2.65

Don't forget Scoullers' Best Flour is $1.15

Flower pots, with saucers, 4c to 14c

A. E. STICKLES,
Sprague Block. Smethport.

Our Low Prices Attract Trade.

Sale of Remnants at Olean.

We have completed our annual inventory and find many broken lots and short pieces. We want to turn these into money and prices will do it. If you watch this store it will repay you for we sell good reliable furniture, wall paper, carpets, etc., at lower prices than any store in the city. Our stock is large, good, light and plenty of help to serve you.

Note a Few of Our Special Drives

Remnants of Ingrains up to 12 yards at 39c yard.
Remnants of Ingrains 12 to 20 yards at cost.
Remnants of Brussels up to 20 yards at cost.
Remnants of Mequettes up to 20 yards 75c yard.
20 Hassocks, square shape, 40c to close.
Remnants in oil cloths, linoleums, mattings, lace curtains, draperies, rugs, carpets, etc., at very low prices to sell quick.
15 brass extension poles to close out at 25c.
100 yards 36-inch cretone 10½c yard was 18c.
25 yards 50-inch brocatelle $1.50 yard, was $2.00.
100 odd window shades 15c and 25c, were 25c and 35c.
3 rope portiers $1.50 each, were $2.00.
5 bamboo portiers 85c each, were $1.25.
8 Grand Rapids Sweepers $1.50, were $2.00.
Many odd chairs, tables, etc., to select at low prices.
500 white curtain poles at 15c each.
10 porch rockers at 90c.
30 couches at $10, worth $12.
10 oak bedroom suites $13.48, worth $15.
Beautiful designs in new parlor tables $3.50 to $7.00.
White or gold picture frames, mat and glass ready to frame, 49c

Andrews & Conkling, The Complete House Furnishers, 135-137 Union St., Olean.

We pay freight. We sew Carpets free.

Cloaks, Capes and Collarettes

JUST ARRIVED THIS WEEK.

CASH BARGAIN DAY,

Saturday, October 8,

AT J. OLEGROVE'S.

Just a few Mason's pint jars left, will close at 48c doz
Quarts and half gallons are all gone
Gold Star washing powder per package 15c
8 bars Oak Leaf Soap 25c
Argo Gloss Starch, 3½c
Apple Butter 15c
Heinz quart stone jar 20c
Haynes 2-oz Lemon & Vanilla Extracts 25c
3 cans Peaches for 25c
A few pairs Gents' derby, 1 lb package 37c each
Gilt Edge Corn, package 6½c
Gilt Edge Soda, package 6½c
Arbuckle Coffee 10c lb

Every customer knows of our fair dealing and satisfactory sale of Ladies' Cloaks and Capes last winter. This fall we have added a large selection of Collarettes, all of which we have just unpacked and placed on exhibition at our store for your examination. Come in and look stock over and you will find just what you want.

J. OLEGROVE,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.
NEXT TO THE POST OFFICE.

Where We at?

Our Office is at Smethport, McKean County, Pa.

We are with You if you wish to Buy a sample order and convince you that You're with Us. Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

"All weather is alike to me" I wear the ties that "RETAIN THEIR SHAPE"
"That's the kind I took a long fall. Fit from their agent immediately."

MADE TO ORDER BY
EDWARD E. STRAUSS & CO.
America's Popular Tailors, Chicago.

ACME MILL,

J. H. GREEN, Prop'r.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF:

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Delivered Promptly.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

THAT'S JUST IT!

You can't always tell by the looks of a garment how it is going to WEAR.

WHY NOT

get the WEAR as well as the looks when you can have both at the same

PRICE. $2.00 is the starting point of those

Edward E. Strauss & Co.'s Famous Custom Tailored Suits and Overcoats

with an ironclad guarantee thrown in free.

IT WILL PAY YOU to examine this line and leave your order for one of these handsome garments.

CALL ON
F. G. LINDHOLM & CO., Agents.
Smethport, Pa.

STOP AND SEE

Holder, the Grocery Man.

Opera House Block, Smethport, Pa.

We solicit a share of your patronage and guarantee low prices.

FIVE HUNDRED STOVES.

The annual sales in our stove department run 500 stoves. You will find now something over 70 styles on exhibit. You will find prices that no store doing a smaller business can compete with.

And the stoves that we keep are good stoves. We know all about everyone of them.

GAS HEATERS from $3.00 up. Any size or price you want. Our most popular heater is the Radiant Home, No. 20—our price $14.

WOOD HEATERS for camps—seven styles.

COOK STOVES for coal or wood.

GAS RANGES. The Reliables are unquestionably the best ranges ever sold here. Hundreds of them have gone from our store into use, and the first complaint has never been made on one. Prices, $13.50 up—45 styles.

RUBBER PAINT LASTS.

Rubber paint is the best paint we know of. We have handled it for 15 years, and many other paints with it. Rubber Paint outlasts the others. It looks better from the start. We have proved it a thousand times.

We sell everything that belongs to a Paint store.

HARNESS.

We sell harness lower than any other store near you. We sell it enough lower to several times over pay you for coming here.

Single Driving Harness as low as $5.50.
Harness suitable for every purpose.
Everything else for the horse.

HAMMOCKS & ICE CHESTS MUST GO

We can save you five years' interest on your investment if you choose to buy now for next season.

ONE HUNDRED DINNER SETS.

We can show you one hundred styles of Dinner Sets here at almost any time. Plenty of low price styles commencing at $6.75 for 100 pieces.

Toilet Sets in thirty styles—$1.75 up.
We import our fine China direct. We buy all in large quantities, and sell at prices that control the Bradford trade.

CIDER MILLS TO ORDER.

Please ask for quotations.

EMERY & WEAVER.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

BRADFORD.

To THE PUBLIC

in general and

LADIES IN PARTICULAR

You are respectfully invited to my store to look over the prettiest lot of dress goods ever brought into town; also the largest and best assortment of Women's, Misses' and Children's Shoes in black and tan colors.

From week to week I propose to advertise specialties, giving the public an idea of the large stock of merchandise carried in my store. This week I would call your attention to our

Wash Dress Goods, in Linen and Linen Effects, Light and Dark Percales, Lawns, Madras cloth, Piques, Cambrics, Plain and Dotted Swiss Mulls.

In Shoes you can see a window full of samples; inside are dozens pairs. Do not be afraid to ask to look over the stock. If you do not see what you want ask for it and we will be only too glad to show you.

D. C. YOUNG'S,

May 10, 1898. Smethport, Pa

Don't You Want Something Entirely New in

Calicoes, Percales for winter, Fleece-lined Calicoes, Muslins, the latest things in Dress Plaids, Ribbons, etc.

Remember these goods are not shop worn. They are all new, having just arrived, and include all the latest novelties. A careful comparison of prices with other dealers will convince you that we have some bargains for you.

Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

FOR 1898

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Special & Sasse

and examine my stock. Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work guranteed.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

REMOVED TO

The CALLAR BLOCK

JOHN MILLER,
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR

CUTS OF LATEST STYLES Free for the Inspection of Customers.
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.

in good, reliable companies.

We Sell

OUR OWN Hand-made, Platform and Buckboard Wagons, Oak Tan, Hand-stitched Harness.

GRATON CARRIAGE CO.'S Indestructible Vehicles in all styles.

MURRAY & CO.'S CELEBRATED Summer Horse Clothing and Lap Dusters.

We take pleasure in showing these goods to everybody and would like to show them to you.

OAK LEATHER HARNESS & CARRIAGE CO.,

Sign, THE GRAY HORSE. 258 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

F. G. Lindolm & Co.

UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT.

Let us fit you out with warm Underwear for the cold weather which will soon be upon us.

Our purchasing powers and big outlet make it possible for us to show you values hard to match and impossible to beat.

Inspect our "Sensation at 25c." We have our east window filled with this WONDERFUL DRIVE.

Underclothing of all grades for Men, Women and Children.

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

Our opening was a flattering success.

The presence of big crowds testified to the popularity of this store and our elegant garments won us the praise on all sides.

Make your selection early.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,

Smethport, Pa.

The Season for Views

is now here. Have this work done when the foliage is prettiest. That time is now.

Still headquarters for fine photographs.

The Latest Improved Graphophone

is here. Come to the studio and hear it. If you want one I have the agency.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.

Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person SHOES to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

in styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

HURT & PACKARD'S Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

R. W. Hoodsworth & Co.,

Olean, N. Y.

Glass Workers Attention!

You may not know the brand of the manufacturer, but ask any dealer in Smethport how the AMERICAN GENTLEMAN 10 cent cigar stands in his estimation. Try one and you will find out for yourself. For sale by all dealers in Smethport and vicinity. No artificial flavor used. Nothing but the pure quill.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, OCT. 7, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

October.

The sumach reddens to the eye,
The maple green is turning red;
Behind its now great nature's cliff,
And falling leaves where'er we tread.

The chestnut burr its fruit reveals,
And drops its pearl to hunting boy;
The woodland sings and naught conceals
Its autumn anthems and its joy.

Bright golden month, thy banner red
Floats o'er the land in glory known,
While musing sweet, our thoughts are led,
To point the stars to nature's throne.

As good and noble be our life,
Our mission filled, as bird or leaf;
Courage and faith, nerve for the strife,
And bring at last our golden sheaf.

—I. T. W.

—Andrew Reilly has been confined to his home for several days with grip.

—John J. Swartz died at Custer City Monday night of Bright's disease, aged 56 years.

—The different bartenders in town reported the swallow contingent in positive evidence this week.

—Subscribers requesting to have the address of the MINER changed will please give the old address as well as the new.

—D. M. Branted advertises fresh oysters this week. Dan has the reputation of keeping only the best in the oyster line.

—The MINER would respectfully suggest to the county commissioners that the two lamps in front of the court house be lighted and kept lighted during these dark nights.

—Aaron Helman, the "terrible Swede" wrestler of Clermont, has sent a certified check of $500 to Richard K. Fox of New York city, saying that he is open to all comers.

—The MINER is under obligations to Hon. C. W. Stone for a copy of the "Statistical Atlas of the United States—Eleventh Census," a very complete and useful work.

—Dr. E. R. Baker's house is almost completed and Doctor and his esteemed companion will within a week be under their own rooftree. They will have a very pleasant home.

—The Potter Democrat says Fred Hawks and H. McVoy, who were convicted at the September term of court for selling liquor, broke jail Monday night. They have not yet been apprehended.

—The ladies of the W. C. T. U. gave a most excellent chicken-pie dinner in the basement of the court house Tuesday, of which a large crowd took advantage. A twenty-cent supper was likewise served.

—The cheering news reached here yesterday morning that the 16th Reg't is coming home. The oil district of western Pennsylvania wont do a thing for the boys of the gallant 16th when they get home.

—The Potter Democrat, after a brief sojourn at Austin, has again moved back to Coudersport. Evidently the climate of the hemlock city did not agree with the Democrat. The Democrat is very much improved in appearance.

—Wallace Robbins was arrested Wednesday, charged with assaulting his wife. The grand jury found a true bill against him the same day, and yesterday he plead guilty. The court fined him $25 and costs and sentenced him to three months' confinement in the county jail.

—A. C. Giddins, the rustiest man, has a new advertisement this week and, as usual, quotes some rare bargains. Read the ad. carefully.

—Andrew Reilly's new dwelling house on Franklin street is moving along rapidly. "Rev." Downey is pushing the work along in great shape. Would that some of our capitalists would put some of their surplus funds into dwelling houses.

—For October, the weather we had from Sunday to Wednesday was remarkable. The thermometer ranged during those days as follows: 65, 68, 64 and 75 degrees. The oldest inhabitant fails to recollect any such extremely warm weather.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Oct 1, 1898: Mr. Bradford, Miss Florance A. Gillett, Mr. Rosario Morgenaro, Miss Francis McLwee, H. W. Staley (2). Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—To make Boston brown bread, mix Yankee rye, whole wheat flour and Indian meal in proportions of one cup each to a cup of molasses, to which is added a teaspoonful of dissolved soda and a pint of buttermilk. This bread is boiled for five hours.—October Ladies' Home Journal.

—Rev. Dr. Walker announced on Sunday that next Sunday morning he would close his first year in Smethport Methodist church. He will preach a sermon appropriate to the occasion and give a report of the year's work. There will be no service in the evening except the Epworth League meeting at 6:30.

—William Duffy, a well-known citizen of Bradford, died at his home in that city on Sunday of paralysis of the brain, aged 51 years. The deceased was a brother-in-law of Rev. Michael Flood of this place. Rev. Flood and sister, Miss Annie Flood, accompanied the remains to their final resting place in Brooklyn, N. Y.

—While at the Opera House Tuesday night the attention of the MINER was called to the fact that an usher with a lighted pipe was discharging his duties, carrying the nicotine producer in his hand while taking the ladies to their seats. The MINER did not learn who the young man was, but hopes it will not occur again.

—John Hawney and Nelson Rose passed a very creditable examination on Tuesday morning and they are now full-fledged members of the bar. Fine cigars were freely distributed which their many friends highly enjoyed. The MINER hopes that both young men may never lack for clients and that success may crown their efforts.

—The Bradford correspondent to Vart Land writes to the MINER that he had no intention of slurring Smethport or her people in a recently published letter, exceptions to which were taken by a correspondent in our last issue. He also states that he had placed the population of Smethport at 1,500, but the types made him say 500.

—The football game between the Bucknell University and Company C elevens, at Bradford last Saturday, resulted in a tie, neither side scoring. The game was most hotly contested from start to finish. The Bradford team played last season through without being scored against and as it appears fully as strong this year bids fair to repeat the performance.

—The Logan and Newark Gas company of Ohio, in which Hons. B. D. and Henry Hamlin are extensive stockholders, has built 90 miles of pipe line this season at a cost of $250,000. The total expenditure of the company for improvements reaches the enormous sum of $750,000. The company has a magnificent plant and supplies a large territory with gas.

—"Mark Twain" gave the following unique praise to a minister of the gospel, at whose church he had attended service, at the close of the sermon: "I mean no offense, but I feel obliged to tell you that the preaching this morning has been of a kind that I can spare. I go to church to pursue my own trains of thought, but today I couldn't do it. You have interfered with me. You have forced me to attend to you, and have lost me a whole half hour. I beg that it may not occur again."—Cassels Journal.

—Vol. 1, No. 1, of the Port Allegany Press is before us. B. G. Bartle, whom the MINER man has known quite intimately for a number of years, and who was baptized by fire in the trying days of '61 to '65, is its editor. The Press is an 8-page, 6-column paper, typographically neat and chock full of interesting local matter, while the editorial page speaks well for the grand old party. Mr. Bartle has had considerable newspaper experience and if the first issue may be taken as a criterion the Press is a sure winner. The MINER wishes the Press abundant success and prosperity.

—The kinetoscope entertainment at the opera house on Tuesday night was very good. The only drawback was the extreme heat and the inability of the audience to understand the gentleman who attempted to describe the illustrations. He evidently had a severe case of toothache and had filled his mouth with cotton. Frank A. Wallace, the evangelist singer, was very good. The moving pictures were interesting and very much enjoyed. Portraits of our great men during the Spanish war were most heartily applauded. The entertainment was well worth the price of admission.

—Among the many pleasant words in praise of Mrs. Conklin is the following from the president of Bradford Co. W. C. T. U., Mrs. N. L. Bird: "The evening feature of the meeting" (Bradford county, Pa., convention) "was the presence of Mrs. Mabel L. Conklin of Brooklyn, N. Y. Her afternoon address was to mothers, the evening to fathers. Words fail to express the emotion of many hearts as she so chastely, so beautifully dwelt upon those vital themes, 'Fatherhood,' 'Motherhood.' We felt truly we were standing upon holy ground." Mrs. Conklin will speak in the Baptist church, Sunday evening, Oct. 9th, in the M. E. chapel, Monday, at 3 p. m., to women and girls, (mothers especially invited) and in the M. E. church, Monday evening. Whoever fails to hear these lectures and talks will miss something very profitable as well as entertaining. All are free.

—Last Sunday a couple of our business men were out for a drive and their thoughts went out into the future, bringing to mind the long winter evenings and what delightful times one can have cracking and eating butternuts. The thought no sooner came than it was acted upon. Driving their horse into Potato creek they followed its winding course for about half a mile, when they came to a fine butternut grove and the labor of gathering the winter fruit commenced. When the two bags, which they happened to have along, were filled the owner of the grove suddenly appeared upon the scene with the remark: "Boys, you have done very well, but I have no more butternuts than I need for my own use. They asked, 'will you not sell them?' "No; need them myself," was the reply. After the owner had tormented the hunters sufficiently he said: "Considering the fact that you have labored so hard you may have one of the bags." This the cut gatherers gladly seized and hastened away. It will be a cold day when they see again caught stealing nuts.

—This week we print Prof. Cole's forecasts for October. Prof. Cole has the reputation, and justly, too, of being the best prognosticator in the United States. A dollar invested in his little journal called Storms and Signs, published at Kingston, Pa., is sure to amply reward you.

—The football game at Hamlin Park yesterday afternoon resulted in a score of 16 to 5 in favor of Port Allegany. The game was very clean throughout, no "beefing" being indulged in. Charles McCoy, Smethport's plucky left end, made a brilliant run and scored a touch-down. Our boys have every reason to feel encouraged and with diligent practice will play winning ball.

Wedding Bells.

Last Wednesday at high noon was celebrated one of the most delightful and charming weddings ever witnessed in this section. The contracting parties were Miss Alice, eldest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy of this place, and Mr. James Franklyn Olmstead formerly of Binghamton, N. Y., now of Newark, Ohio.

St. Luke's church was most beautifully decorated; vines were festooned around the rood screen at the end of the aisle. The altar, under the supervision of J. R. Walkinshaw assisted by several of our charming ladies, was a profusion of roses, ferns and smilax, and the windows were filled with wild flowers, of which Mrs. McCoy is so fond.

At half past eleven guests began to arrive to witness this the most beautiful of all scenes, the joining of two young and loving hearts, surrounded by their nearest of kin, loving playmates, classmates and others who have watched them grow to years of maturity. The church was soon filled with interested spectators.

G. B. Mayo, Arthur Mitchell, Charles McCoy and P. B. Anderson as ushers discharged their duties most gracefully.

Just as the clock struck the mid-day hour the grand organ pealed forth the opening notes of the wedding march from Lohengrin, the west doors were thrown open and the ushers entered two abreast, followed by Miss Agnes McCoy, sister of the bride, and Miss Nettie Hamlin as bridesmaids, and Dr. H. L. McCoy with his lovely daughter, Miss Alice, on his arm. The bride was gowned in white silk with rich lace at the throat and sleeves. She carried a bouquet of bride-roses and maiden-hair ferns. The bridal veil was gracefully arranged over a cut steel comb.

When the end of the aisle was reached Orlo J. Hamlin, as best man, came up the south aisle with the happy groom on his arm, who took his station at the right of the bride, and Rev. J. Heber McCandless commenced the beautiful marriage ceremony of the Episcopal church. Right here a most pleasing incident occurred. All the morning had been most disagreeable and wet, but just as the ceremony commenced the clouds broke away and the bright sunlight of heaven came streaming through the stained windows, casting a rich and glowing tint upon the happy couple which seemed like a benediction from on high. And may it prove an omen of perfect happiness. When part of the ceremony had been gone through with the couple were advanced in front of the altar, the ring was placed upon the bride's finger and the two were made one. The blessing of God was invoked and the newly wedded couple marched down the aisle to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, the admired of all present, and truly it was a goodly sight to see trusting and loving womanhood leaning upon one into whose care she had intrusted her whole life.

The happy couple with a large number of relatives and friends were conveyed to the beautiful home of Dr. McCoy on upper Main street, where the wedding breakfast was served and the time spent in pleasant greetings until 2:10, when amidst a shower of rice and slippers they started for the W. N. Y. & P. station, escorted by a bevy of happy young maidens and smiling swains, all wondering who would be next. Now this is strictly a secret and not to be told to anyone: They have gone somewhere on their wedding trip, but no one knows where.

Claude Burdick is visiting relatives in town. Last winter Claude went west and from there enlisted in the 13th Minnesota regiment. He spent his time at Chickamauga Park wrestling with fever and jaundice. He is rapidly recovering his health and strength and says he is going to join the regular army.

By a strange coincidence Abe Martin and John Stoltenberg (which a great many people who are not familiar with the German language pronounce "Tammany John") arrived in town from different directions Tuesday. They didn't do a thing but have a good time together, trying to outrival each other in telling yarns that would cause Munchausen to turn green with envy.

D. W. Howard of Instanter was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office Friday last. Mr. Howard is a successful farmer and while here he exhibited a hybrid variety of corn of his own raising—12 rowed, mixed yellow and white kernels—that is destined to be the leading maize. The ears have a very small cob, well filled to the very tip with good sound kernels. Mr. Howard feels justly proud of his improved variety of corn.

M'KEAN CO TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Court House, Smethport, Penna. October 17-21, 1898.

EVENING LECTURES AND ENTERTAINMENTS.

Monday evening—"Abraham Lincoln, the Truest American." S. D. Fess.

T. Corser, State Com. Common Schools.

I have had the pleasure of hearing Prof. S. D. Fess of Ada, O. lecture before Teachers' Institutes several times. In all of these lectures he gives evidence of accurate scholarship and hard work as a student. I have been greatly benefited, personally, by hearing him, and I take great pleasure in recommending him to institute and lecture committees as a gentleman of the highest character, and worthy of the highest confidence in every particular.

Tuesday evening—"Hypnotism in Business, Society and Politics," Dr. A. F. Winship, editor New England Journal of Education, Boston.

The Saratogian—At once an inspiration and a tonic.

Boston Advertiser—Sentences crackle like pine knots in an open fire place.

Wednesday evening—"All the World's a Stage," Byron W. King.

Hensel Conwell—You have upon this lecture course the man who stands as King of his profession. I certainly do not know his superior as a gentleman, a reader and a lecturer.

Thursday evening—The Slayton Jubilee Singers, "the leading colored company of America." Over 600 concerts in two seasons.

Brockway Lecture Bureau—The Slayton Jubilee Singers, now entering on their ninth year, have become so well known that there have been several calls for their services in England, Europe and Australia. During the period they have been in the field this company has given a larger number of concerts than any other musical organization. They have given over fifty concerts in Chicago alone. Their second appearance at the auditorium drew the largest door sale ever known in the history of that famous hall, and the cheapest seat in the house at that time was one dollar.

At the Chautauquas there is no musical organization that can equal this in popularity and drawing power.

As this prospectus goes to press over one hundred and forty nights have been sold for the season from Maine to Hawaii.

In addition to the lecture Wednesday evening Miss Margaret L. Bayer, a pupil of the Leschetizky School of Vienna, Austria, will play a Concerto in C minor by Joachim Raff, the orchestral part of which will be supplied on a second piano. Thursday she played with success in the large cities of the United States.

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. C. Hamlin paid a business visit to New Monday.

H. [illegible] Keating was a county seat visitor here on Saturday.

[illegible] Sartwell left on Wednesday to attend the Exposition.

Miss Florence Shipley of Rixford, is the guest of Mrs. William Gifford.

Ex-State Senator J. W. Ker of Pittsburg attended Court here last Tuesday.

Miss Folger of Geneva, N. Y., is the guest of Hon. Henry Hamlin and family.

Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Burdick of Mt. Jewett attended the wedding Wednesday.

Ex-Sheriff Walter Grebb of Bradford was a guest at the Wright House Sunday.

Republican County Chairman John P. Melvin of Bradford was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Weber of Port Allegany were guests at the Wright House Sunday.

Mrs. Lyon of Binghamton has been the guest of Dr. McCoy and family for several days.

Mrs. L. Ackley of Salamanca has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Rubin several days.

Attorneys P. B. Anderson and J. E. Mellin of Kane were in attendance at court this week.

Arthur Mitchell departed for Carlisle on Wednesday, where he will enter the law school.

I. F. Olmsted arrived from Newark, Ohio, Saturday where he has been employed in the gas fields.

Hons. B. D. and Henry Hamlin returned Monday from an extended visit to the Ohio gas fields.

J. F. Keating, J. L. Smith and Pat Gaynor of Clermont were in attendance at court Wednesday.

J. J. Roberts of Ceres was circulating among his many friends in town the foreport of the week.

Warley Gifford has been spending some time with his brother, S. J. Gifford, at Carthage, N. Y.

Leo McCabe of Erie, who has been visiting relatives in town for some time, returned home yesterday.

J. W. Campbell of Kane was in town the first of the week. Mr. Campbell is just as popular as ever.

Democratic County Chairman Hemphill went to Kane Tuesday afternoon, presumably to meet Sibley.

Leon Wolters, who has been pitching for Columbus in the Western League, arrived home Monday evening.

George Fagnan of Bradford and Fred Rowley of Port Allegany were circulating around town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Mitchell returned last Saturday from an extended visit to Chautauqua county, N. Y.

T. H. Lowry of Pittsburg, a great nugget in K. O. T. M. circles, was an agreeable caller at this office yesterday.

Hon. R. A. Dempsey of Bradford came over Monday and was kept busy greeting old friends and making new ones.

H. W. Rubin will leave for New York city Monday where he will purchase a large and complete stock of winter wear.

Rev. J. Heber McCandless departed for Pittsburg Wednesday, where he will attend the Knight Templars Conclave next week.

John C. McManus of Sistersville, W. Va., arrived in town yesterday morning and was the guest of his brother-in-law, W. H. Morrison.

Coroner E. R. Sherman of Bradford was in town the first of the week. Mr. Sherman is quiet and unassuming, but very popular withal.

B. C. Ryan of Kane came down from the elevated city Tuesday. Mr. Ryan demanded a receipt for a year's subscription to the MINER.

R. B. Rupert of Ormsby brightened our sanctum Tuesday and lightened our burdens by weighting our purse. May many follow his example.

F. B. King of Ceres was a most agreeable caller at this office last Monday. Mr. King reports everything as looking favorable in Ceres township for the whole ticket.

Chas. Miller, formerly clerk at the Grand Central Hotel, arrived from New York city Tuesday. He is looking hale and hearty, and has resumed his old position at the Central desk.

C. S. King, the popular proprietor of the Sartwell House, Port Allegany, was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office yesterday. Mr. King reports everything favorable politically in Liberty.

Raymond Young and Will Carpender departed last Friday night for Philadelphia where they will resume their studies in the University of Pennsylvania and Jefferson College, respectively.

The venerable J. K. Stull of Coryville was a most welcome caller at the MINER office last Friday. Mr. Stull is one of the prompt men who believes in paying for his home paper, as he always desires a receipt in advance. May he live long and prosper.

Claude Burdick is visiting relatives in town. Last winter Claude went west and from there enlisted in the 13th Minnesota regiment. He spent his time at Chickamauga Park wrestling with fever and jaundice. He is rapidly recovering his health and strength and says he is going to join the regular army.

By a strange coincidence Abe Martin and John Stoltenberg (which a great many people who are not familiar with the German language pronounce "Tammany John") arrived in town from different directions Tuesday. They didn't do a thing but have a good time together, trying to outrival each other in telling yarns that would cause Munchausen to turn green with envy.

D. W. Howard of Instanter was a most agreeable caller at the MINER office Friday last. Mr. Howard is a successful farmer and while here he exhibited a hybrid variety of corn of his own raising—12 rowed, mixed yellow and white kernels—that is destined to be the leading maize. The ears have a very small cob, well filled to the very tip with good sound kernels. Mr. Howard feels justly proud of his improved variety of corn.

Three Doctors in Consultation.

From Benjamin Franklin.

"When you are sick, what you like best is to be chosen for a medicine in the first place; what experience tells you is best, to be chosen in the second place; what reason (i. e., theory) says is best is to be chosen in the last place. But if you can get Dr. Inclination, Dr. Experience and Dr. Reason to hold a consultation together, they will give you the best advice that can be given."

When you have a bad cold Dr. Inclination would recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy because it is pleasant and safe to take. Dr. Experience would recommend it because it never fails to effect a speedy and permanent cure. Dr. Reason would recommend it because it is prepared on scientific principles, and acts on nature's plain in relieving the lungs, opening the secretions and restoring the system to a natural and healthy condition. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores in the shortest space of time. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Neckwear in all colors and shapes at R. Seger & Son's.

Horses for Sale.

Two workers; three business chunks. At Palmer's livery. A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Pa., Sept. 29, 1898-3t

Mrs. Lucas has started dressmaking for the fall season in the upstairs rooms of Mr. Sturdivent's house, corner King and Union streets.

For a good suit case, traveling bag, telescope or trunk go to Lemmler. His goods are the best and prices are right.

R. Seger & Son wish to call particular attention to their fine line of ladies' collars and cuffs.

A. B. Armstrong & Co. guarantee the American Silver Truss to give entire satisfaction or refund money.

A good article is the cheapest. Lemmler has the best trunks, valises, telescopes and suit cases in town.

Messrs. E. C. Henry & Co. are headquarters for the sale of Pittsburg stogies. Give them a trial.

Examine well those silk-lined box coats at R. Seger & Son's.

Original Gossip.

[illegible] Democratic [illegible] Monday [illegible] Democratic [illegible] Meeting [illegible] Democratic [illegible] Democratic [illegible] Democratic

IN THE SHADOW.

"Then you think," said Kate Howard, with an air of cheap fashion that would have intimidable loneliness in any one less genuinely beautiful than herself, "you're only the village schoolmaster, Mr. Fairgrove!"

Mr. Fairgrove stood leaning against the rustic bars with folded arms—a tall, fine-looking man of six or seven and twenty.

"Yes," he said quietly, "I know I am only the village schoolmaster, but what of that? Am I never to advance any higher in the world, or does the first dollar we learn aspiring to any of the genuine failings of humanity?"

"Oh," said Kate, "but village schoolmasters don't give their brides brown-stone houses and carriages and cashmere shawls, and these are precisely the things that are essential to my happiness."

"I see him a little," she said, half aloud, as she rose up finally, "and if he had only been rich—but what nonsense! I thought I was too practical to spend my time in foolish dreams like this!"

And Kate Howard strolled back to the house—the antiquity-built farm-house where she was getting back the roses that a season in New York had completely stolen from her cheeks. A beauty, a belle, she valued herself at the highest market quotation, and built up ideas of marrying herself on some other than was not inlaid with gold.

Herbert Fairgrove walked until mid-night in the old woods, asking himself what he had done, that then his life was blighted.

"I will live this down!" he muttered to himself. "I will rise above it all, and if the Lord only gives me a world of hope!"

The next day he went to take charge of a school in Vermont—and when he returned in the autumn time, Kate Howard and the poem had vanished.

It was several years subsequent to the scene under the apple boughs, that Fairgrove was encountering up Broad-way, a "village schoolmaster" no longer, but a New York lawyer, brilliantly established in his profession.

The turned into a side street, and, pausing at a toast and shoe store, "dare almost" been asked, with a good-humored nod to the knight of the last and leather, as he sat down at the counter.

"Yes, sir, I expect 'em in every minute—please to wait just one second, sir."

"All right!" And Mr. Fairgrove took up the evening paper and began to glance carelessly up and down its columns.

"Here's them shoes as was left to be mended," observed a leather-aproned youth, rising out of a trap-door like a demon on the stage, "and if they'd come to be mended many more times there won't be much of the 'riginal material left to work on."

"We don't generally do this kind of work, sir," observed the man, as he saw Fairgrove's glance; "but it's for a young woman as finds shoes for us, and has pretty hard work to get along, because of a bed-ridden father."

He had scarcely more than reached the middle of the second column when he heard a voice, sweet and low, and strangely familiar in its accents:

"Are the boots mended? Oh, thank you, sir! I have brought the bundle of work, and—"

She stopped suddenly, recalling a pace or two, for Kate Howard had recognized Herbert Fairgrove.

As beautiful as ever, while the red blushes, a trifle paler and less dimpled than of yore, were all that betrayed the great waste of time and trouble. Herbert rose and took both her hands in his.

"You remember me, Kate?"

"Oh, Mr. Fairgrove, I could not blame you if you had forgotten me."

"Your boots are done, sir," said the shoemaker, sidelong interposing, and Fairgrove sat quietly waiting until the last comer had transacted her whip-lapped business and received a bundle of fresh work. Then he reached out his hands for it.

"Let me carry it for you, Kate!"

"You don't know what a poor place it is to see, Mr. Fairgrove!"

"And I don't care. Give me the parcel, Kate!"

She obeyed, but the color went and came in painful flushes on her cheeks, as she walked beside him.

"You are poor, Kate?" he asked, after a momentary silence.

"Very!"

"And your husband?"

"I am not married," she answered in a low tone.

"Then, Kate, I have come back to you just in time. I am no longer a village schoolmaster!"

"It has robbed me of my arrogant pride," she said, slightly wincing.

"But, on the contrary," he went on, "I have grown rich and prosperous. Kate, will you let me lay my wealth and fame at your feet once more?"

She stopped and looked with wistful curiosity into his face.

"Do you love me still, Herbert? or is it only idle pity that prompts your words?"

"Darling," he whispered, so low that the words floated into her senses on the softest possible tide of sound, "I have never ceased to love you since we parted under the old apple tree!"

All the little doubts never came back to be pushed away more, and the hus-band hands were full, and Kate How-ard had her cashmere and her cashmere shawls after all. Perhaps she didn't deserve them, but do we all get our deserts in this world?

Practical Joke Overdone.

A joke should tremble further than much

as that you don't succeed fail, fail

Wealth in two is worth two in the

Many good men stunned and your envy

Sometimes never showed a wheat

Good fortune passed you hap; the road may

Monopoly finds and searchers accord-

Death is only

A people in time is like to save the

Of a wise child that knows the snake

Even in the bottom

According to the poorest method of

Many half-at home will not tight-

Into the road.

Of those fights and rides away will

In the wise another day.

A mine is no good as a mile on the

Right side of a tandem.

A mother in a trousers, a brother a

Sister, like a little knowi-

Ness is often a dangerous thing.

Sandwich in the tire is worth two

Of all sauce in the repairer.

Many everyone dislikes the rider who

Never everyone at anything!

Your good ride ship is more satisfy-

Than the supper than a dozen ordi-

Nary rides.

It is highly interesting how much

Sometimes chimney riders have with

Their

The Gunner's Call.

"The first shell sent," said the Flag Lieutenant, "when that gunner's mate was enlisted."

"Why?" asked the Quartermaster.

"Because he is standing near him when the first shell was fired during the whole engagement, and every time he pulled 'Open-all' he thought it was the last."

SPAIN'S DECADENCE.

HER POSSESSIONS DWINDLING AND HER POWER VANISHING.

Once Her Army and Navy Were Famous For Their Prowess—What She Has Lost in Two Centuries—While Others Were Acquiring She Went Down Hill.

On his accession to the Spanish throne Philip II. found himself ruler of the greatest empire the world had seen since Rome was at the zenith of its power. Its navies were famous for their greatness, and they ruled the ocean. Its armies were famous for their prowess, she swayed the destinies of Europe, had possessions in all the continents, and may be said to have owned the Americas, North and South. Samuel Johnson, writing as recently as 1740, when complaining of the poor people's hardships, said:

"Are there no regions yet unclaimed by Spain?
Quick, let us rise, those happy lands explore,
And bear oppression's insolence no more."

The Spanish empire was the result of marriages, conquest and discoveries; its decline and fall may be ascribed to the ruthless character of the Spanish people. The Inquisition and bull fighting were evolutions from this character; Torquemada and the matador were no more cruel than the nature of the people required. Cardinals were frequently prime ministers, and Tamerlane never treated Central Asians more mercilessly than Spain treated the Indians of North America. When Columbus discovered St. Domingo it had a population of 2,000,000; in 1530 this population had dwindled to 350,-000. Cortez in Mexico and Pizarro in Peru were ideal Spanish conquerors.

In the latter part of Philip's reign Spain lost all, or nearly all, of her de-pendencies in North Africa, and early in the next reign Burgundy, Naples, Sicily and the Milanese.

1609—The Netherlands.
1629—Malacca, Ceylon, Java and other islands.
1640—Portugal.
1648—Spain renounced all claim to Holland.
1648—Brabant and parts of Flanders.
1649—Maestricht, Hertogenabosch, Breda, Bergen-op-Zoom, and many other fortresses in the Low Countries. In this year also she tacitly surrendered supremacy on the seas to North-ern Europe.
1659—Rousillon and Cardagne. Those places were ceded to France, thus making the Pyrenees the bound-ary between the two countries.
1668—Other sections of Flanders.
1672—Many towns and cities in Flan-ders.
1704—Gibraltar.
1704—Majorca, Minorca and Ivizza.
1791—The Nootka Sound settle-ments.
1794—St. Domingo.
1800—Louisiana.
1803—Trinidad.
1819—Florida.
1810-21—Mexico, Venezuela, Colom-bia, Ecuador, Peru, Bolivia, Chili, Ar-gentina, Uruguay, Paraguay, Patago-na, Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua, San Salvador, Hayti, San Domingo, be-sides numerous islands retaining not a foot of ground in America.

During all those years, while other nations were discovering new regions or capturing those discovered or con-quered by Spain, the land of the Cid Campeador was going steadily down the hill. The only time she stood still for a moment was in 1240, when Marshal O'Donnell took Tetuan and Ceuta from the Moors.

In the heyday of Morocco ascendan-cy Spain had a population of 20,000,000, in the time of Ferdinand and Isabella 12,000,000, and in the beginning of the eighteenth century only 6,000,000. The present population is about 18,000,000.

It may be said in conclusion that ed-ucation in Spain is limited to compara-tively few. Thirty or forty years ago it was no disgrace for a Spanish gran-dee not to be able to write his name.

Refuse of Photograph Studios.

"Refiners of nitrate of silver for the use of photographers," said a man en-gaged in this line of business in New York to a reporter recently, "have agents travelling constantly all over the United States collecting the waste clippings of sensitized paper that ac-cumulate in every photographic gal-lery. They buy all they can find and pay for it in new nitrate, allowing the pho-tographers a good round price for their waste.

"The waste is shipped to the refiners, where the nitrate in the paper is sepa-rated from it by chemical processes and prepared for market again. This re-refined nitrate is as good as it was originally, and is sold for just as much. The refiners, of course, make a big profit out of the waste, and the photo-grapher is able to get a good supply of material for the old scraps that would otherwise be of no use to him.

"When one thinks of the great num-ber of photograph galleries and studios in the country, and the fact that the waste paper of them all is closely gathered by the refiners at a price that will average $1 a pound, he may get some idea of the proportion of a busi-ness that is utterly unknown outside of the persons directly interested in the trade. Not only the scraps of sil-ver sensitized papers, but those of the paper treated with a solution of gold, are eagerly sought by the refiners, and the photographer is always very will-ing to exchange his accumulation of, to him, worthless waste for a new stock of valuable nitrate."

The Japanese have entered largely into the manufacture of matches, and are now exporting 2,500,000,000 boxes

A Great Zoological Garden.

The Zoological Society of New York propose to construct what will probably be the finest zoological garden in the world in Bronx Park, New York. The society expects to open the garden to the public in a satisfactory way on May 1, 1899. While the work is progressing with all due rapidity, the old and well approved plan of relieving biliousness and constipa-tion through the beneficent agency of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters finds general recognition. This excellent family med-icine is a safeguard against malaria and rheumatism, and removes indigestion and nervousness. It invigorates the system through improved digestion, fortifies it against disease, and counteracts the ef-fects of overwork, mental or physical.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder dis-eases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and ev-ery part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immedi-ately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately dis-appears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure, do not accept anything else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores, for burns. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A stubborn cough or chilblain is the direct guide to One Minute Cough Cure (Breuchitis). Immediate relief guar-anteed. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

SOLDIER'S LIFE EASIER

Evolution, Weapons and Food Much Im-proved of Late Years.

Although soldiering would seem to be a more perilous business than it ever was before, in consequence of the greater force, rapidity and range of weapons, and the higher power of ex-plosives, the result may show that modern battles are not more deadly than were those in the Civil War, since an attempt has been made to counter-act the destructive forces by stouter protections in forts and by a system of tactics that replaces the old solid formations with something like the skirmish order of former times. It may be, also, that the troops will fight at further distance, allowing for the longer carriage of bullets and shells.

But of one thing we are certain. If the perils of war have been multi-plied the comforts of the camp have been increased until they are a partial offset. Clothing is stouter, if the

THE SOLDIER IN CAMP.

millers choose to make it so; camp out-fits include cooking apparatus that can be carried on the back of one man; the canning of meats, vegetables, and fruits, the desiccation of other articles of food, and the general cheapening of many things that were luxuries a few years ago, make it possible to live in camp almost as in a hotel. The sub-stitution of aluminum for iron in uten-sils is another advantage, and in gen-eral there is a tendency to both light-ness of outfit and extension of proper-ties contained in it.

In addition to the articles provided by the government in its clothing and ration allowances, the man with a gun is now allowed to buy and have pipes, tobacco, soap, writing materials, pens, basins, blacking brushes, silk handker-chiefs, matches, towels, and an addi-tion to his menu is cheese, canned goods, dried fruits, deviled ham, pre-serves, white sugar, lime juice, Wor-cestershire sauce, pickles, jam, ginger, spices, and cranberry sauce. Rum is discountenanced in hot countries, for it encourages sunstroke and intensifies other troubles peculiar to the climate. A sutler who should set up a claret punch and ice cream shop in a camp would become a bondholder in a few months.

The Demand for Army Horses.

For the first time since men began stringing trolley wires through the streets horses—sound ones, of course—are in demand. The United States government needs war horses, forty thousand of them or more, and, need-ing them badly and speedily, is willing to pay good prices for them. In an article in Leslie's Weekly Mr. Gilson Willets describes the kind of horses that will be accepted. No white horse need apply, for it was a white horse which Death rode in the Apocalypse, and Death would speedily overtake the soldier foolish enough to bestride so conspicuous a beast within reach of the enemy's sharpshooters. Only dark colored horses will be accepted in the army—dark sorrels, bays, browns, blacks, and dark roans. They should be intelligent and gentle in disposi-tion, not given to kicking their friends. The age should be from 5 to 8 years, and the weight from a thousand to fif-teen hundred pounds. After the horse is purchased he must go through a course of instruction, just as any other raw recruit. He must learn to obey commands, even when he is ordered to lie down and convert himself into a breastwork for his rider. That is the most difficult accomplishment to teach. But those who have observed the per-fect training of the horses in the fire-engine stations can readily understand how thorough the drilling of army horses can be made.

The intelligence of the trained and experienced war horse is remarkable, and many wonderful stories are re-lated to illustrate it. It was recog-nized milleniums ago, as is shown in the Book of Job: "Canst thou make him afraid as a grasshopper? the glory of his nostrils is terrible. He paweth in the valley and rejoiceth in his strength; he goeth on to meet the armed men. He mocketh at fear and is not affrighted; neither turneth he back from the sword. He swallow-eth the ground with fierceness and rage; neither believeth he that it is the sound of the trumpet. He saieth among the trumpets, Ha, ha; and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thun-der of the captains and the shouting."

There are numberless instances which show the fierce delight of the trained cavalry horse in battle.

It will be far more difficult now for the government to obtain horses than it would have been five or ten years ago. The electric railways not only did away with the demand for car horses, but, in consequence, of their oc-cupation of the streets, there is far less demand for driving and riding horses, and the bicycle also has contributed to the destruction of the horse mar-ket. The demand having decreased, of course the supply decreased with it.

Askins—How is your cold to-day? Coffin—Much better, thank you. I cough only all the time now, while be-fore I had to stop coughing every now and then in order to breathe.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and posi-tively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B Armstrong & Co.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warrant-ed the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport Pa

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any salve in the world. This fact and its merits has led dishonest people to attempt to counterfeit it. Look out for the man who attempts to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great pile cure. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A Sure Thing for You.

A preparation in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Kidney and bladder troubles, forms of fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Carcarets (Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refund-ed. 10 C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day. 10c, 25c, 50c, sample and booklet free. Ad-dress Arnstein.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Primrose City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheuma-tism; and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport

Beauty in Blood Dress.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets (Candy Cathartic) clean your blood and keep it clean, by starting up the lazy liver, driving all impurities through the bowels. Begin to-day with a 10c box. Sold and guaranteed by druggists everywhere. Write for free sample and booklet. Address Arnstein.

THE MONITOR MONTEREY.

It Was Designed Especially to Attack Land Defences.

The original monitor was introduced to the world in 1861. She was in every way different from any craft ever be-fore floated. She was low in the wa-ter, and her armament was mounted in turrets, the first guns to be so em-placed. This feature of the ship was looked at askance, but in time it was accepted and improved upon and event-ually so developed that the modern battleship resulted.

The original type, the monitor pure and simple, has always been thought well of by many United States officers, notwithstanding its rejection after a trial by foreign navies. Whether we be right in thus clinging to our old time friend is a moot question. Cer-tain it is, however, the monitor has al-ways done good work.

The principal object sought by Erics-son in designing the monitor was the construction of a vessel especially to attack land defences and to stand against the guns of fortifications.

The old nickname of the first moni-tor was the "Cheese Box"—a round turret, placed on a platform nearly awash. Such a ship, although not in-tended for sea-service with a squadron has again and again been sent out into deep blue water and weathered many as severe gales as ever blew.

Seaworthiness, however, does not make the monitor an all round suitable sea fighter, for this last she distinctly is not. Her guns are only about six feet above the level of the water, and to work them in a sea way would be an impossibility.

Nevertheless, the monitor is on the whole a good sea boat. She is safe, if uncomfortable, and she can make long voyages successfully.

Several years ago the old Miantono-moh crossed the Atlantic Ocean and made a cruise in the Mediterranean, and the original Monadnock steamed from New York to San Francisco, un-der convoy, without mishap.

The Monterey is a steel, low free-board monitor, with two steel barbette

THE MONTEREY.

turrets. She was built at the Union Iron Works, San Francisco, by the same firm that built the Oregon, and we make no doubt the machinery of the monitor will do as good work as did that of the battleship.

The Monterey is 256 feet long, 56 feet beam and draws 15 feet of water. She is of 4,000 tons. She is fitted with twin screw, vertical, triple expansion en-gines, which drove her on her trial trip at a speed of 13.6 knots.

The Monterey carries two 12-inch guns in her forward turret and two 10-inch in the after one. On her su-perstructure, between the turrets, are mounted six 6-pounders, four 1-pound-ers and two Gatling guns.

The number of officers she can ac-commodate is nineteen, and her crew is 172 men.

The keel of this monitor was laid in July, 1889, and the ship went into com-mission on February 13, 1893.

The First Crematory.

Cremation is more extensively prac-ticed in Italy than in any other coun-try. The first crematorium was estab-lished in Milan in 1876, and there are now fifty in operation in Italian terri-tory.

"Beauty and Power."

The secret of a woman's power is in her complete womanliness, both physical and mental. This does not mean per-fection of outline nor regularity of features. It does not mean wit, nor talents nor accomplishments. It means that physical at-tractiveness that comes from perfect bodily condition and the bright, happy cheerfulness of disposition which only complete health can insure.

A woman who is afflicted with the morti-fying misfortune of a dull, sallow, pimply complexion or that listless movement and attitude which provokes only disgust and revulsion in the opposite sex, ought to avail herself of the purifying, invigorating powers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which makes a strong, healthy stomach and digestive organism; purifies the blood and imparts a natural stimulus to the ex-cretory functions; insures healthy sight, clear skin, bright eyes and a buoyant manner and bearing of perfect health.

A lady living in West Virginia, Miss Anna Catlow, of Kyger, Roane Co., writes: "It is with pleasure I write you after using a few bottles of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and I think them valuable medicines for female troubles and weaknesses. I could hardly go about my work I had such inward weakness and constant misery in the womb. It worried me so that I would give out in walking a short distance. I had a bad cough and my lungs hurt me all the time. I got very thin, my complexion was bad, and my eyes would get so heavy in the evening they seemed as if I could not keep them open. Many persons were alarmed about me. I looked so bad and had such a cough they were afraid I would go into consumption. I felt so badly every day that I had no life about me. I used only five bottles in all. I shall ever speak in praise of your great medicines. They are blessings to suffering females."

Another good thing to have in the house is a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They cure biliousness and constipation and never gripe.

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THE MINER, Smethport,

BOTH One Year For $1.25.

THE N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE has an Agricultural Department of the highest merit, all important news of the Nation and World, compre-hensive and reliable market reports, able editorials, interesting short stories, scientific and me-chanical information, illustrated fashion articles, humorous pictures, and is instructive and en-tertaining to every member of every family.

THE MINER gives you all the local news, political and social, keeps you in close touch with your neighbors and friends, on the farm and in the ville, informs you as to local prices for farm products, the condition of crops and prospects for the year, and is a bright, newsy, welcome and indispensable weekly visitor at your home and fireside.

Send all orders to THE MINER, Smethport, Pa.

Leading Modern Clothiers.

The Miner Job Department

IS ALWAYS THE LEADER IN

artistic printing

CHAMPLAIN & PORT ALLEGANY RAIL-road.—TIME TABLE, taking effect Monday June 19, 1899.

A.M.	STATIONS.	P.M.
6 00	Ulysses	2 30
6 15		2 45
6 25		2 55
6 35		3 05
6 40		3 10
6 44		3 14
6 49		3 19
6 56		3 26
7 00		3 30
7 06		3 36
7 10		3 40
7 15		3 45
7 20		3 50
7 25		3 55
7 30		4 00
7 35		4 05
7 40		4 10
7 45		4 15
7 50		4 20
7 55		4 25
8 00		4 30
8 05		4 35
8 10		4 40
8 15		4 45
8 20		4 50
8 25		4 55
8 30		5 00
8 35		5 05
8 40		5 10
8 45		5 15
8 50		5 20
8 55		5 25
9 00		5 30
9 05		5 35
9 10		5 40
9 15		5 45
9 20		5 50
9 25		5 55
9 30		6 00
9 35		6 05
9 40		6 10
9 45		6 15
9 50		6 20
9 55		6 25
10 00		6 30
10 05		6 35
10 10		6 40
10 15		6 45
10 20		6 50
10 25		6 55
10 30		7 00
10 35		7 05
10 40		7 10
10 45		7 15
10 50		7 20
10 55		7 25
11 00		7 30
11 05		7 35
11 10		7 40
11 15		7 45
11 20		7 50
11 25		7 55
11 30		8 00
11 35		8 05
11 40		8 10
11 45		8 15
11 50		8 20
11 55		8 25
12 00		8 30
12 05		8 35
12 10		8 40
12 15		8 45
12 20		8 50
12 25		8 55
12 30		9 00
12 35		9 05
12 40		9 10
12 45		9 15
12 50		9 20
12 55		9 25
1 00		9 30
1 05		9 35
1 10		9 40
1 15		9 45
1 20		9 50
1 25		9 55
1 30		10 00
1 35		10 05
1 40		10 10
1 45		10 15
1 50		10 20
1 55		10 25
2 00		10 30
2 05		10 35
2 10		10 40
2 15		10 45
2 20		10 50
2 25		10 55
2 30		11 00
2 35		11 05
2 40		11 10
2 45		11 15
2 50		11 20
2 55		11 25
3 00		11 30
3 05		11 35
3 10		11 40
3 15		11 45
3 20		11 50
3 25		11 55
3 30		12 00
3 35		12 05
3 40		12 10
3 45		12 15
3 50		12 20
3 55		12 25
4 00		12 30
4 05		12 35
4 10		12 40
4 15		12 45
4 20		12 50
4 25		12 55
4 30		1 00
4 35		1 05
4 40		1 10
4 45		1 15
4 50		1 20
4 55		1 25
5 00		1 30
5 05		1 35
5 10		1 40
5 15		1 45
5 20		1 50
5 25		1 55
5 30		2 00
5 35		2 05
5 40		2 10
5 45		2 15
5 50		2 20
5 55		2 25
6 00		2 30

P.M. P.M. P.M. Daily.

Trains run on Eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R.R.

Time Table taking effect June 5th, 1899.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

9.30 A.M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Kane, Bradford, Kinzua, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

1.00 P.M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Kane, Bradford, Kinzua and Ridgway.

5.00 P.M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Kane, Bradford, Kinzua and Ridgway.

ARRIVE AT SMETHPORT.

8.45 A.M.—Express, daily except Sunday, from Ridgway, Kinzua, Bradford and Kane.

12.30 P.M.—Express, daily except Sunday, from Ridgway, Kinzua, Bradford and Kane.

4.30 P.M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, from Punxsutawney, Brockwayville, DuBois, Ridgway, Kinzua, Bradford and Kane.

Trains run on Eastern standard time.

JNO. C. MACLEAN, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

New England Bakery,

Cor. Main and Union Sts.

FRESH HOME-MADE

Bread
Cookies
Cakes
Pies

SALT RISING BREAD MADE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS

J. W. PICKERSGILL,
Smethport, Pa.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

John Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer,

I have rented the blacksmith shop of T. H. Partle and am now well prepared to do

HORSESHOEING
and
BLACKSMITHING

of all kinds in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Special attention to shoeing interfering and sore horses.

A share of your patronage solicited.

John Vanblad,
WATER ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

THOS. H. CLARK,

(Successor to W. P. Walsh.)

Practical Plumber,
Gas and Steam Fitter.

Dealer in

Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Wash Basins, Gas Stoves, Gas Fixtures, Steel and Tin Roofing, etc. Also Galvanized Conductors and Tin Spouting.

Agent for the Weisbach Lamps.

Thos. H. Clark,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Patronize Home Trade.

Save your rags for me I am around every two weeks and pay the highest prices.

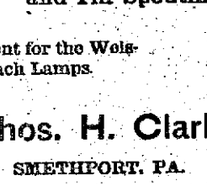
For instance

RAGS 3-4c lb.
RUBBER 2c lb.
COPPER 5c lb.
ZINC 1c lb.
LEAD 1 1-2c lb.

Remember I am in business in your town and deserve your patronage.

WM. A. GREEN.

CYCLONE WASHER.



MRS. LINDA E. HUSH, Agent.
TURTLE POINT, - PENNA.

Wrights, Pa., Sept. 16, 1898.

This is to certify that a good sized washing has been done with the Cyclone Washer in my house in two hours and twenty minutes—156 feet of line full.

MRS. C. WETMORE.

Witness: MRS. ANNA WETMORE.

Ridgway, Pa., Aug. 29, 1898.

Having used the Cyclone Washing Machine, would not part with it for double the money paid for it.

MRS. GEO. W. GARDENER.

Smethport, July 7, 1899.

After using the Cyclone Washer my family would not accept any other washer as a gift and do without the Cyclone." Respectfully,

WALTER EVANS, L. A. PATTERSON,
E. H. TAYLOR, C. N. BATES.

INSURANCE!

Fire insurance written in the leading com-panies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.

PIANOS
Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Shaw & Gerts, Malcom Love and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.

ORGANS
Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

SEWING MACHINES.
Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a

Reduction of $25.00

from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BURDICK.

Salesroom, Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

Executor's Sale.

D. C. Young, executor of A. D. Murdock, late of Smethport borough, McKean county, Penn-sylvania, will expose at public sale or vendue on the premises hereinafter described, on Wednesday, October 25th, 1899, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate, lying and being in the township of Keating, county of McKean and State of Penn-sylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the centre of the road leading from Smethport to Potato Creek, at the south line of the west side of Potato Creek; thence south 1 deg. west 80 rods to the centre of lands of Wm. Rumsey; thence south 89 deg. east 80 rods to the centre of the aforesaid road; thence north 1 deg. east 80 rods to the centre of said road; thence along the centre of said road 80 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 40 acres of land, be the same more or less, and being lot No. 61 of Keating land allot-ment, and being part of Warrant No. 3964, said township and part of Warrant No. 3964, being part of lands conveyed by Byron D. Page to Heloise Murdock by deed dated January 24th, 1871, recorded in Deed Book dated January 24th, 1871, recorded in Deed Book dated January 24th, 1871, recorded in Deed Book